

# JUDGE DREDD

A dramatic, high-contrast illustration for a Judge Dredd comic book cover. The scene is set in a dark, futuristic city at night. In the foreground, a large, detailed face of Judge Dredd is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He is wearing his signature helmet and uniform. To his right, a large, dark, and somewhat abstract figure looms, possibly a villain or a giant. In the background, a city skyline is visible with several tall, dark buildings. A bright, yellow, circular light source, likely the moon or a large sun, is positioned in the upper left, casting a strong glow. A motorcycle with four headlights is visible in the lower left, moving towards the viewer. The overall color palette is dominated by dark blues, blacks, and yellows, creating a gritty and intense atmosphere.

## THE PIT

JOHN WAGNER ★ CARLOS EZQUERRA ★ COLIN MACNEIL ★ ALEX RONALD ★ LEE SULLIVAN







# JUDGE DREDD

THE PIT

JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER & CARLOS EZQUERRA

# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT

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# THE PIT

Script: John Wagner

Art: Carlos Ezquerra, Colin MacNeil & Lee Sullivan

Colour: Alan Craddock (for Colin Macneil) & Mike Hadley (for Lee Sullivan)

Letters: Tom Frame

Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 970-983



BEYOND MEGA-CITY ONE'S WESTERN PERIMETER, ACROSS THE VAST DESOLATION POPULARLY KNOWN AS NUKE ALLEY, LIES THE CITY'S FURTHEST OUTPOST, THE NORTH WEST HAB ZONE.

THE CITY IN MICROCOSM, WITH ALL ITS ATTENDANT TENSIONS, AND YET ISOLATED — A BACKWATER WHERE PROBLEMS CAN BE CONVENIENTLY PUSHED AND FORGOTTEN.

STARTS  
TODAY!

# JUDGE DREDD

THE

# PIT

PART  
1

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
CARLOS GZUEVARRA  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME













I SAY AGAIN—I WILL NOT TOLERATE BAD ATTITUDE. THE NEXT TIME YOU APPEAR BEFORE ME YOU WILL LOOK AND ACT LIKE JUDGES.

I KNOW IT'S TOUGH ON THE STREETS. I KNOW WE WORK YOU ALMOST BEYOND ENDURANCE. THAT IS YOUR LOT. YOU CHOSE IT.

I KNOW OF NO GREATER HONOUR THAN TO SERVE AS A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE. IT IS A PRIVILEGE GRANTED TO ONLY A FEW. BUT IT IS A PRIVILEGE WE MUST EARN AND CONTINUE TO EARN.

IF THERE ARE THOSE AMONG YOU WHO NO LONGER FEEL CAPABLE OF CARRYING OUT THEIR DUTIES IN THE MANNER REQUIRED, I WILL BE ACCEPTING RESIGNATIONS IN MY OFFICE.

I'VE KEPT YOU LONG ENOUGH.

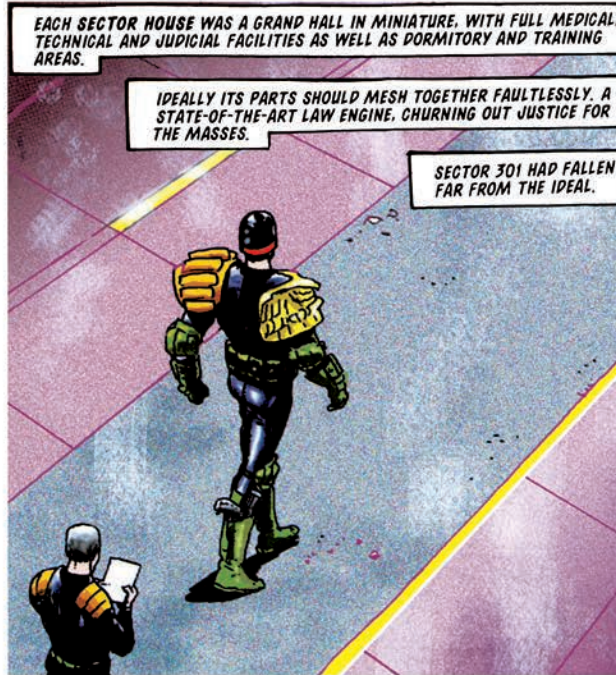


IT IS MY SAD TASK TO TELL YOU THAT FORMER SECTOR CHIEF ROHAN DIED TWO HOURS AGO.

NO...



SPARE A THOUGHT FOR HER AS YOU GO ABOUT YOUR DUTIES.  
DISMISS.



EACH SECTOR HOUSE WAS A GRAND HALL IN MINIATURE, WITH FULL MEDICAL, TECHNICAL AND JUDICIAL FACILITIES AS WELL AS DORMITORY AND TRAINING AREAS.

IDEALLY ITS PARTS SHOULD MESH TOGETHER FAULTLESSLY. A STATE-OF-THE-ART LAW ENGINE, CHURNING OUT JUSTICE FOR THE MASSES.

SECTOR 301 HAD FALLEN FAR FROM THE IDEAL.



AND THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE...

THE FAINT, BUT UNMISTAKEABLE WHIFF OF CORRUPTION.





AS IF WE HAVEN'T JUST PULLED A 23-HOUR SHIFT. WHAT DOES HE EXPECT, WE COME IN LOOKIN' LIKE THE FAIRY GODMOTHER?



THE POINT IS, NOBODY RESPECTS A SLOB, BUELL. YOU WANT CITIZENS TO TAKE YOU SERIOUSLY, YOU'VE GOT TO SMARTEN UP YOUR ACT.

CREEPS FREAKIN' BETTER TAKE ME SERIOUSLY.



JUDGES DEMARCO, HOFFA, LEE—SECTOR CHIEF'S OFFICE!



THE MAN'S JUST MAKING A POINT.

HE'S MAKING A POINT, ALL RIGHT. HE'S POINTING HIS STICKLER RIGHT UP MY--

SPARE US THE ALLUSION, ARTHUR.



HERE WE GO.

JUST TELL THE TRUTH, THAT'S ALL YOU CAN DO.



GET THIS VERY CLEAR IN YOUR HEADS--YOUR OFFICERS ARE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY. I AM HOLDING YOU PERSONALLY ACCOUNTABLE.

I DON'T THINK YOU CAN FAULT THE PERFORMANCE OF MY DIVISION.

CAN I NOT?



FELLOW LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER.

WHO'S IN THERE?



SENIOR JUDGES, HE'S READING THE RIOT ACT.

OH, JOY. WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO TO US?



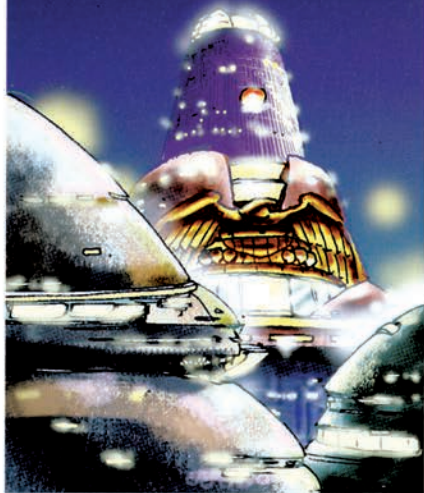


NEXT  
PROG

THE COOPERSTOWN KILLING!



# JUDGE DREDD



ROHAN SENT HOFFA TO COVER THE REAR. SHE LED OFF. I HAD THE MAGNON PULSER. SO I STUCK CLOSE BEHIND.

YOU EXPECTED MECHANOIDS?



2930 COOPERSTOWN IS A SINGLE-STOREY ECOM UNIT. MOST OF THE USER-SPACE IS UNDERGROUND.

IT'S THE KIND OF SET-UP VI MERCHANTS USUALLY GO FOR— HIDES THE SCREAMS.

I KNOW HOW THEY OPERATE.

## THE PIT

PART 2

THE LAST VI BUST IN 301 A JUDGE GOT VAPORISED BY A SECURITRON 8. WE WENT PREPARED.



SCRIPT

JOHN WAGNER

ART

CARLOS GZQUEIRA

LETTERS

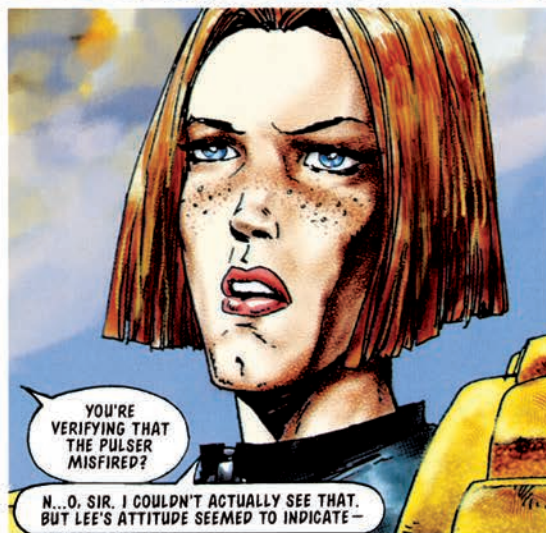
TOM FRAME



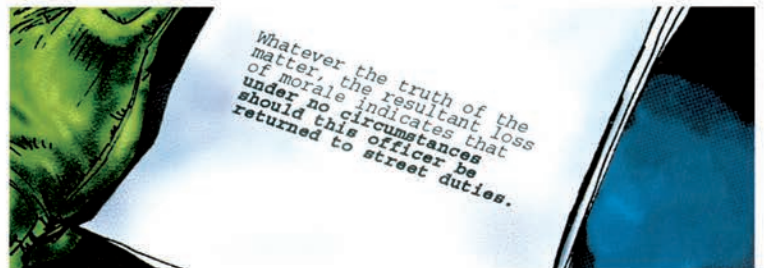
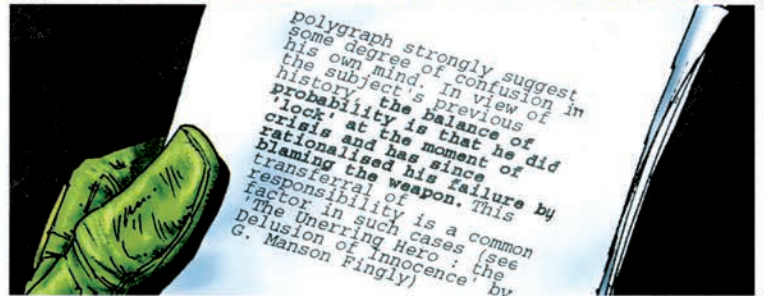
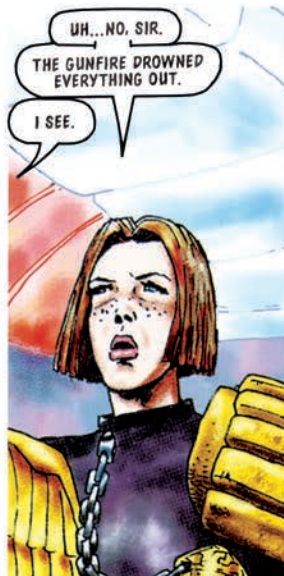




"A PULSER WILL TAKE A MAN DOWN AS EASY AS A ROBOT. I HAD THE DROP ON THEM—"











YOU... BELIEVE ME?

THESE THINGS HAPPEN. YOU HAVE TO PUT IT OUT OF YOUR MIND AND GET ON WITH THE JOB. WE NEED EVERY GOOD JUDGE WE'VE GOT OUT THERE ON THE STREETS.

YES, SIR!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE OLD MAN'S GOT A HEART.



YOU'RE CHOOSING TO IGNORE THE PSYCHIATRIC EVALUATION?

THE SHRINKS DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING.

BUT LEE'S HISTORY — HE'S BEEN INVOLVED IN TWO BORDERLINE SHOOTINGS, NOW THIS.

I'VE READ THE FILE. IF THERE WERE ERRORS, THEY WERE MINOR. AN EXCESS OF ENTHUSIASM.



COULD IT BE THAT ROHAN'S DEATH WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT — A BIZARRE COINCIDENCE? STRANGER THINGS HAD HAPPENED.

IF HE PULLED LEE OUT NOW HE RISKED DESTROYING HIM. BETTER TO GIVE HIM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

BESIDES, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THE YOUNG JUDGE HE LIKED. THE GIRL TOO. GOOD KIDS. BRIGHT, ALERT, SUPPORTED EACH OTHER WELL.

A RELIEF TO KNOW THERE WERE A FEW POTENTIAL NUGGETS AMONG THE PROSS, PROBABLY MORE THAN HE REALISED.



WHO ASSIGNED LEE TO THE BUST?

THAT WOULD BE GARVEL, 'A' WATCH COMMANDER.

I WANT TO SEE HM FIRST THING IN THE MORNING. ALSO THE ARMOURER WHO CHECKED THE WEAPON — SIMCOCK.

YES, SIR.



WHAT'S THIS?

I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ACCESSING IT FOR YOU.



TROUBLE?

I'M AFRAID SO.











UNDERCOVER JUDGE.  
WENT ROGUE. MURDERED  
THREE FELLOW OFFICERS.  
BEEN LIVING WILD ON THE  
STREETS EVER SINCE.

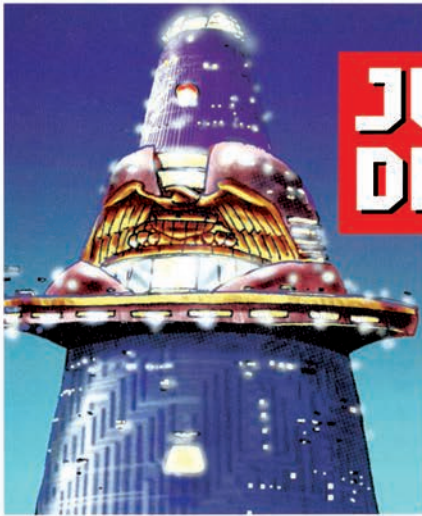
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN  
READING MY FAN MAIL.



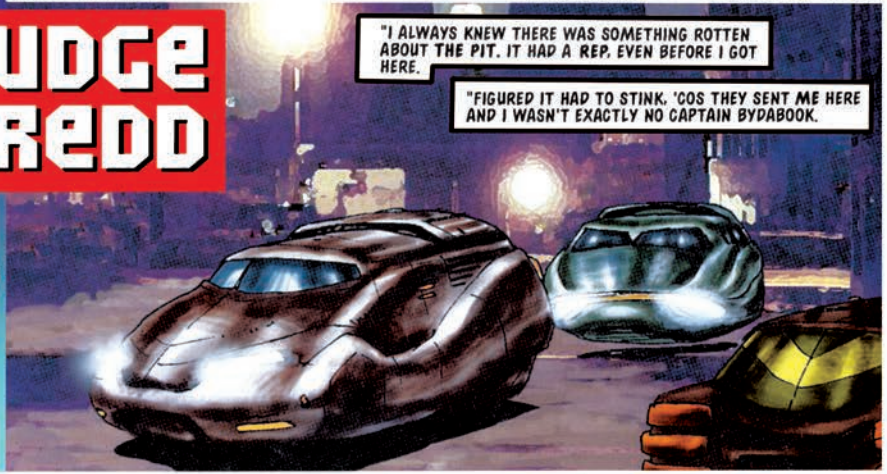
NEXT  
PROG

RATS IN THE PIT!





# JUDGE DREDD



"I ALWAYS KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING ROTTEN ABOUT THE PIT. IT HAD A REP, EVEN BEFORE I GOT HERE."

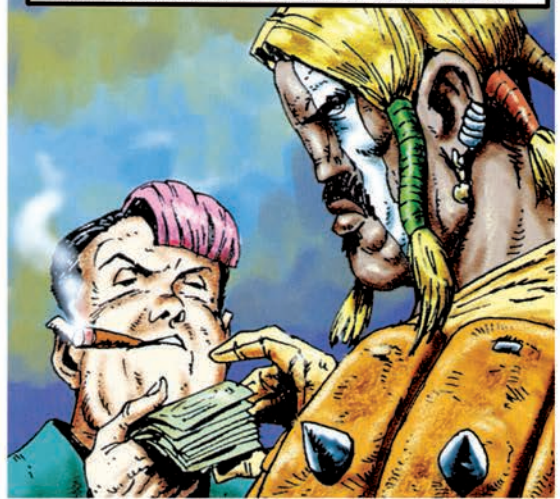
"FIGURED IT HAD TO STINK, 'COS THEY SENT ME HERE AND I WASN'T EXACTLY NO CAPTAIN BYDABOOK."

"ANYWAY, HOW IT HAPPENS IS THIS. I'M DRIVING A SHIPMENT OF HIGH-GRADE ZZIZ FOR A CHEAP GUMP NAME OF CHUBBY VINS."

"I SAY CHEAP, BUT CHUBBY'S DOING A LOT OF CONTRACT WORK FOR BIG BRO HERMY. AND HERMY IS IN TIGHT WITH THE FRENZ MOB, WHICH IS WHERE I WANT TO BE."

"AND I'M DOING IT. ALREADY I SENT DOWN A COUPLE OF GOOD ITEMS."

"TROUBLE IS, THEY BOTH COME UP EMPTY. IT'S LIKE THE CROOKS GET ADVANCE WARNING. SO I'M FIGURIN' THE FRENZ GOT A RAT INSIDE THE DEPARTMENT AN' I'M STARTIN' TO GET REAL EDGY."



"I'M IN TACO DIP, MAN. THESE GEEKS GET HIP I'M HEAT AN' IT'S FRISCO ON A PLATE - KNOW WHAT I MEAN?"

"JUST ABOUT."

## THE PIT

PART  
3

SCRIPT

JOHN WAGNER

ART

CARLOS EZOVERRA

LETTERS

TOM FRAME





BIG MAMA WANTS TO PULL ME OUT. FIGURES I'M IN TOO DEEP, GOIN' NATIVE.

I SAY SHOOT, LADY. THAT'S THE FREAKIN' POINT! DON'T JERK ME. JUST GIVE ME SOME PROTECTION. SOMEBODY'S SQUEALIN' TO THE FRENZ.

"BIG MAMA — YOUR CONTROLLER?"

CHECK, MCPADE. SHE'S BIG MAMA AN' I'M BAD BOY. SECURITY PRECAUTION. THERE'S A LAUGH.

"ANYWAY, HERMY TURNS UP TO CHECK THE GOODS AND WE'RE CRACKING A LUBE IN THE UPSTAIRS OFFICE WHEN I SUDDENLY REALISE THE GAME IS UP.

I BEEN HEARIN' REAL GOOD REPORTS ABOUT YOU, GUTHRIE

SOUNDS LIKE I'M BACK IN SCHOOL. MR VINS.



"I REALISE BECAUSE MY ARM STARTS TURNING INTO RUBBER. . ."

THAT'S RIGHT. BACK IN SCHOOL, GUTHRIE.

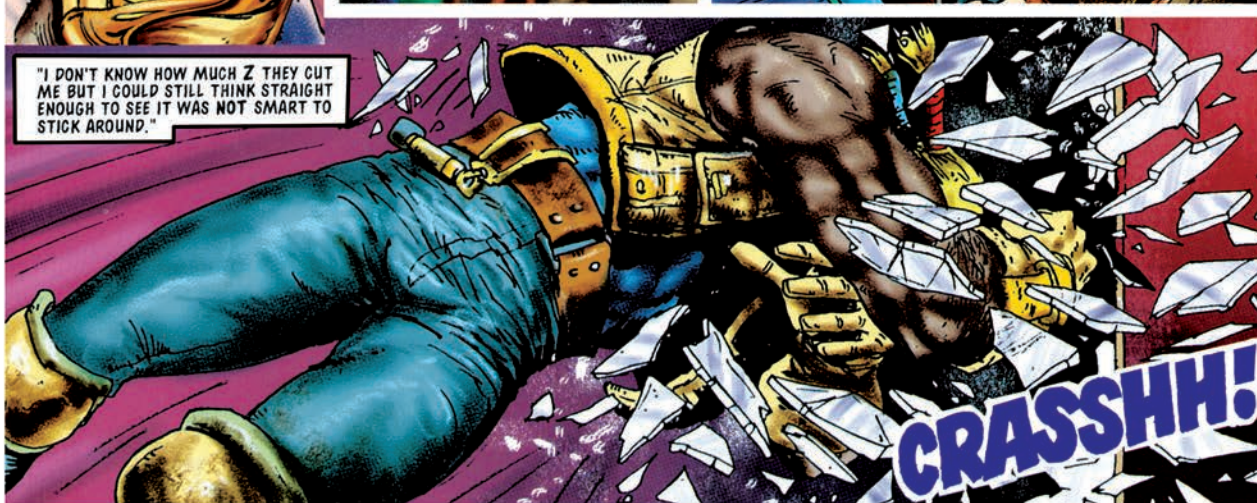
AN' SOMEONE'S BEEN TELLIN' TEACHER TALES.



SOMEONE TOLD TEACHER YOU'RE A FREAKIN' JUDGE!

**KRAKK!**

UNGGG!



"I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH Z THEY CUT ME BUT I COULD STILL THINK STRAIGHT ENOUGH TO SEE IT WAS NOT SMART TO STICK AROUND."

**CRASSHH!**









A FREAKIN' JUDGE! YOU OUGHTTA HAVE YOUR HEAD EXAMINED, CHUBBY!

HOW WAS I TO KNOW? HE FOOLED YOU TOO!

COME ON OUT, GUTHRIE! WE KNOW YOU'RE HERE!



WE COULD BE SEARCHING ALL NIGHT IN HERE. THERE'S GOT TO BE A BETTER WAY.

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'M IN THERE. I HEAR THEM GO OFF BUT I FIGURE IT'S A TRAP, SO I STAY PUT.



GUTHRIE!

GUTHRIE

GUTHRIE

GUTHRIE



BIG MAMA!



YOU DON'T LISTEN, DO YOU, GUTHRIE? I TOLD YOU IT WAS TIME TO PULL OUT.

THERE'S ALWAYS A RISK. IF THERE HADN'T BEEN A RAT IN THE DEPARTMENT —



WAIT A MINUTE-- HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME?









GUTHRIE —  
DON'T.



**BZANNG!**



SO I EXED HER. THAT'S WHAT SHE'D  
HAVE DONE TO ME. WHAT WAS I  
SUPPOSED TO DO, TAKE HER IN? WHO'D  
HAVE BELIEVED ME? SHE WASN'T THE  
ONLY RAT IN THE PIT.

YOU CAN  
COME IN NOW,  
GUTHRIE. I'M  
HERE.



I LIKE IT BETTER WHERE  
I AM. YOU MEET A BETTER  
CLASS OF RAT.

ANYWAY, WHAT DO I  
KNOW ABOUT YOU? FOR ALL  
I KNOW YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER  
ONE OF *THEM*. YOU DON'T  
KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS  
PLACE — YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHAT IT'S LIKE HERE.

BUT I'M GONNA PUT YOU ON  
A CRASH COURSE, BIG MAN.



LIKE I SAID,  
MCDADE WASN'T  
THE ONLY RAT  
IN THE PIT.

FIVE  
NAMES THERE.  
CHECK 'EM.



I WON'T HAVE A ROGUE JUDGE  
LOOSE IN MY SECTOR, GUTHRIE.  
I'LL FIND YOU.

YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME!  
YOUR CLODS WOULDN'T  
KNOW WHERE TO  
START LOOKING.

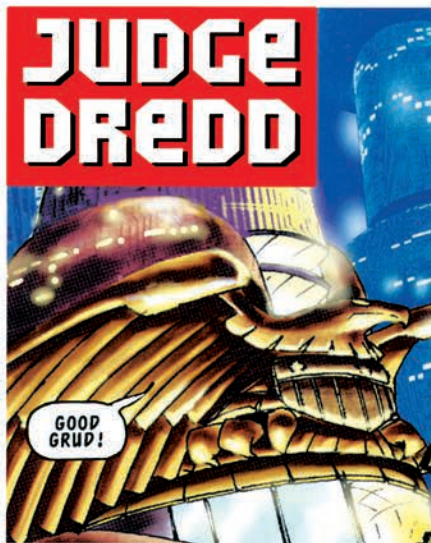


CHECK  
THOSE NAMES.  
THEN WE'LL  
SEE...

**NEXT  
PROG**

**MEGA-CITY ROULETTE!**





GOOD GRUP!



VISIT FROM OUR BAD BOY.

GUTHRIE? HE'S GOT A NERVE.

THE PIT

PART 4



YOURSELF. ARGUEW.

AH, SOMEWHAT EMBARRASSING. YES, I CAN SEE THAT...

ORDER A SEARCH. THERE MAY STILL BE A CHANCE TO CATCH HIM, THOUGH I DOUBT IT.



"AND FIND OUT HOW SECURITY FAILED TO NOTICE HIM ENTERING AND LEAVING THE SECTOR HOUSE."

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
CARLOS EZQUERRA  
LETTER  
TOM FRAME



WHAT DID GUTHRIE WANT?

TO PUT HIS SIDE OF THE STORY.

HE HAS A FUNNY WAY OF GOING ABOUT IT.

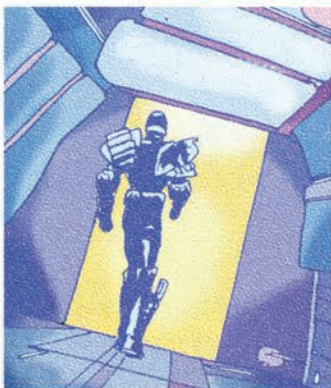
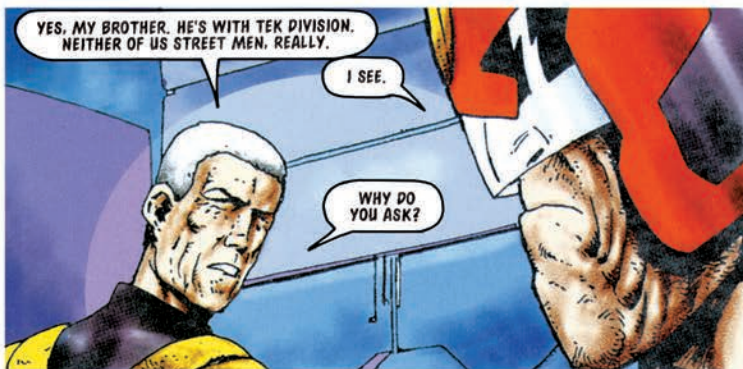


MCDANE WASN'T THE ONLY RAT IN THE PIT. FIVE NAMES THERE. CHECK 'EM.



IS THERE ANOTHER ARGUEW ATTACHED TO THIS SECTOR HOUSE?







WELCOME TO THE PIT, THE GRAFFITI RAN, THE UNWRITTEN MESSAGE WAS ABANDON HOPE.

FOR YEARS SECTOR 301 HAD BEEN A PUMPING GROUND, NOT MERELY FOR JUDGES BUT HUMANITY IN GENERAL — A HUGE OPEN SEWER INTO WHICH THE CITY POURED ITS MISTAKES, ITS CRIMINALS, ITS MOST ANTI-SOCIAL ELEMENTS.

COULD THEY WONDER THE PIT RAISED A STINK?

HERE THE JUDGES PATROLLED IN PAIRS, AND THERE WERE SOME AREAS ONLY A FULL SQUAD WOULD ENTER.

**SQUEEZE  
INN**

ARV. FILMO GARAGE  
ON CANAL.

ZIMMER! YOU GOT TWO FOR  
THE CUBES, REEFER STREET!

PERPETRATORS HEADING  
WEST ON NINTH! THEY ARE  
ARMED AND DANGEROUS!

ALL UNITS VICINITY  
JUNCTION STREET. REPORT  
OF AN EXPLOSION. HOPE RISE.  
WEAPONS MAY BE INVOLVED.

PRIEST, MILLA —  
RESPONDING!

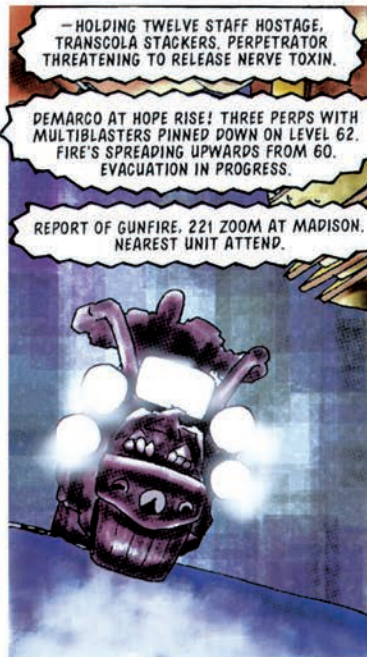
DEMARCO! WE'RE  
FINISHED HERE, CONTROL.  
ETA TWO MINUTES.

THAT'S A ROJ.









—HOLDING TWELVE STAFF HOSTAGE.  
TRANSCOLA STACKERS. PERPETRATOR  
THREATENING TO RELEASE NERVE TOXIN.

DEMARCO AT HOPE RISE! THREE PERPS WITH  
MULTIBLASTERS PINNED DOWN ON LEVEL 62.  
FIRE'S SPREADING UPWARDS FROM 60.  
EVACUATION IN PROGRESS.

REPORT OF GUNFIRE. 221 ZOOM AT MADISON.  
NEAREST UNIT ATTEND.



HAVING TROUBLE--?

BUELL. NO TROUBLE, CHIEF. PICKED UP THIS  
LOWLIFE FOR INTERROGATION. LOWLIFE  
ATTEMPTED TO ESCAPE. I HAD TO PACIFY  
HIM. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, HUEY?



I GUESS THASS  
THE WAY IT HAPPEN.  
JUDGE BUELL  
PACIFY ME  
GOOD.

DON'T LET ME CATCH  
YOU OVERSTEPPING  
THE MARK, BUELL.

ME, SIR? PERISH THE  
THOUGHT.



I DON'T  
THINK HE  
LIKES YOU,  
ARTHUR.

AN' I DON'T LIKE  
NO DESK JOCKEY  
SITTIN' ON MY  
BACK TELLIN' ME  
HOW TO DO MY  
JOB.

I BACKED YOU  
UP, BUELL.  
LEMMIE GO  
NOW, HUH?



BUT WE HAVEN'T TALKED YET, HUEY.

YOU HEARD WHAT DREDD SAID!  
YOU GOTTA TREAT ME RIGHT!

I DON'T REMEMBER HIM SAYING  
THAT. DID HE SAY THAT, GARCIA?

NO. IT SOUNDED  
MORE LIKE "IF  
THAT LITTLE  
CREEP TRIES TO  
ESCAPE AGAIN,  
SHOOT HIM."



B-B-BUT I'M NOT  
TRYING TO ESCAPE!

YES YOU  
ARE, HUEY.

TELL YOU WHAT, HUEY, WE'RE GOING  
TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME. IT'S CALLED  
MEGA-CITY ROULETTE.

SEE, THIS GUN FIRES SIX KINDS OF  
BULLETS — AND ONLY ONE OF THEM  
MAY NOT BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF.



OH, GRUP!  
WHAT IS IT YOU  
WANNA KNOW...?





PARTY ON THE 60TH FLOOR, SIR. THREE GATECRASHERS TURNED UP WITH MULTIBLASTERS. WE'VE GOT THEM TRAPPED ON 62 BUT THEY'VE BLOCKED OFF THE ACCESS POINTS. THEY'VE GOT HOSTAGES.



WE'RE EVACUATING UPPER LEVELS FROM THE ROOF, BUT FIRE TENDERS CAN'T GET IN UNTIL WE'VE NULLIFIED THE GUNS.

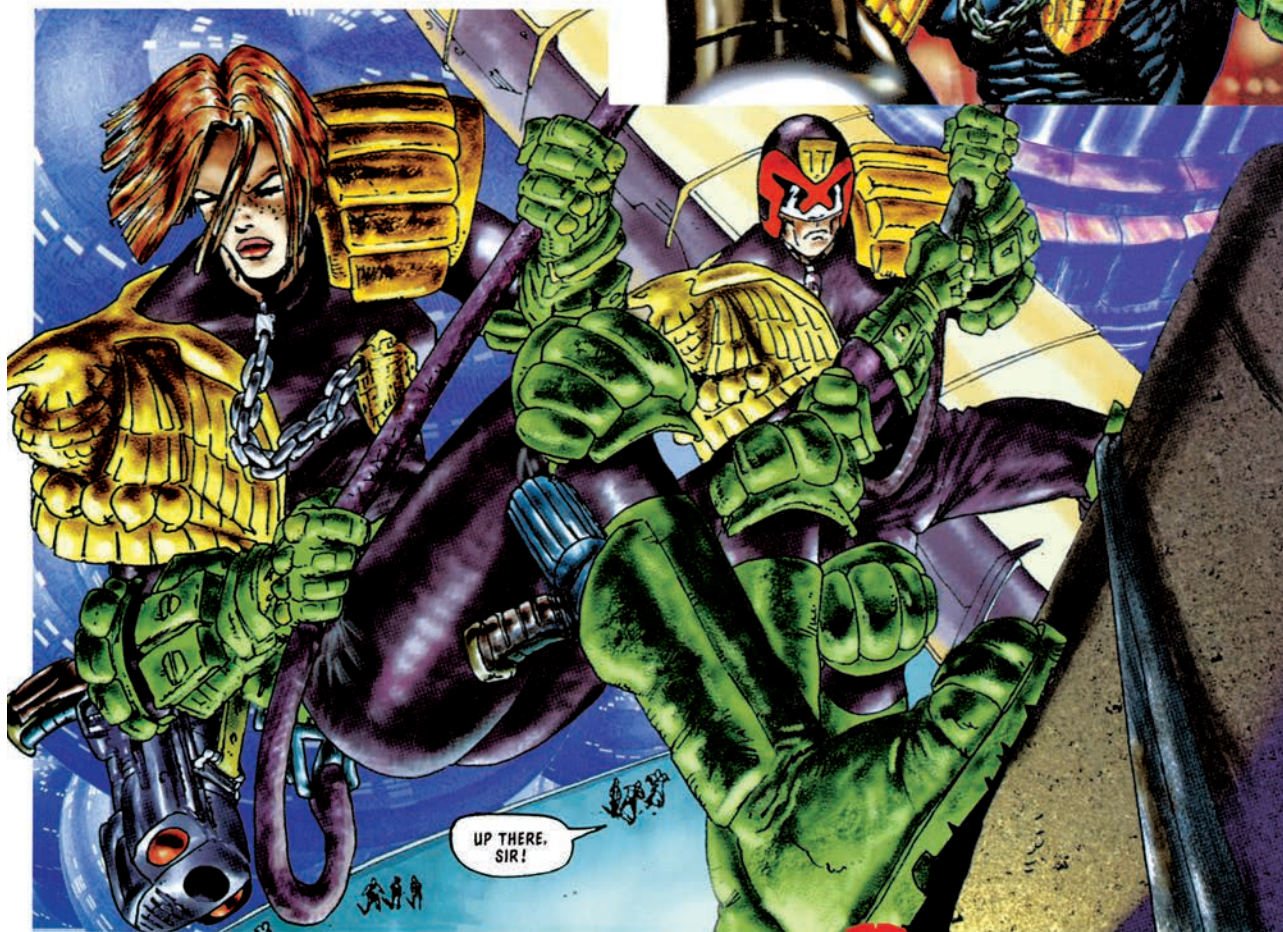
WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

DEMARCO, I GUESS.

NO SENIOR JUDGE?

NO, SIR.

WHERE IS DEMARCO?



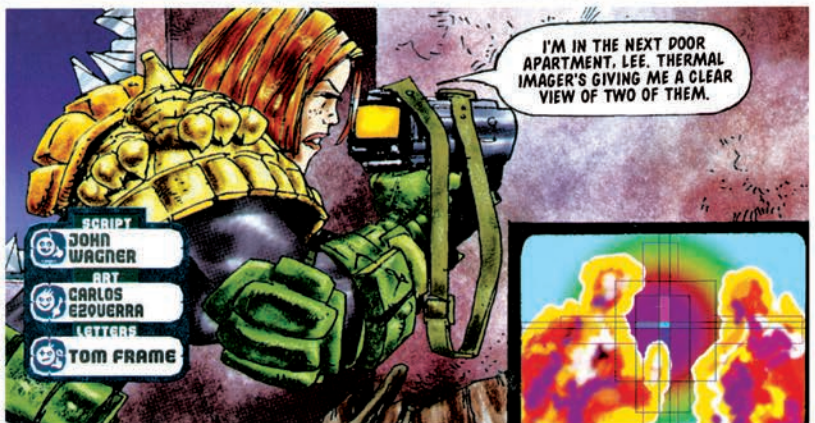
UP THERE, SIR!

NEXT  
PROG

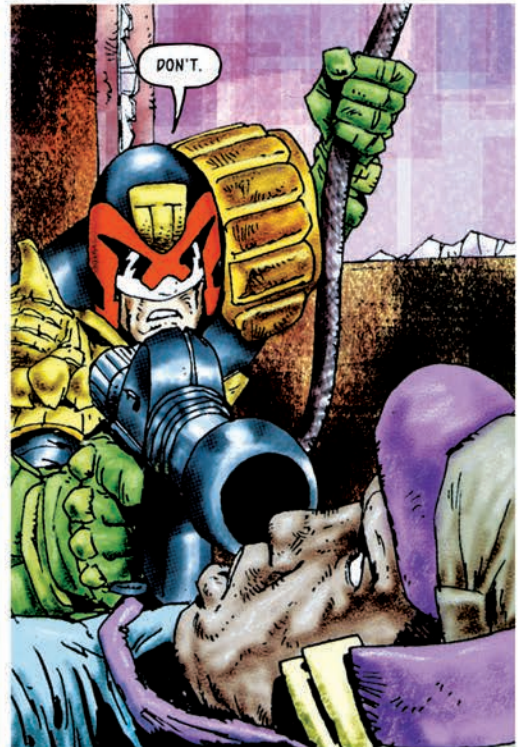
TOWERING INFERNO!



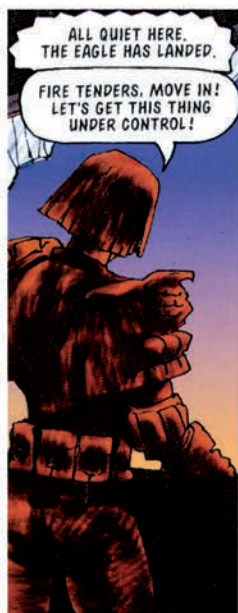
# JUDGE DREDD











ALL QUIET HERE.  
THE EAGLE HAS LANDED.

FIRE TENDERS, MOVE IN!  
LET'S GET THIS THING  
UNDER CONTROL!



UH-OH.  
WE'VE GOT AN  
AUDIENCE.



CHECK YOUR PRESS.  
DON'T WANT TO  
CATCH A DEMERIT.



YOU HANDLED THAT WELL.  
YOU TOO, LEE.

COME AND SEE ME IN THE  
MORNING, DEMARCO.

YES, SIR.



WHAT  
ABOUT,  
SIR?

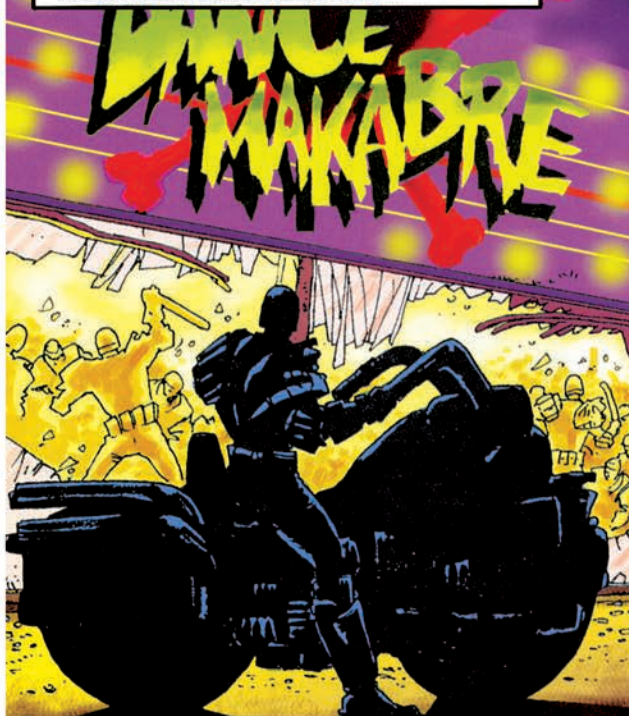
IN THE MORNING.  
MY OFFICE WILL  
CONTACT YOU.





HE SPENDS THE REST OF THE NIGHT CRUISING THE STREETS, FAMILIARISING HIMSELF WITH THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF THE PIT.

TROUBLE SPOTS, FLASHPOINTS—HIS OWN FORCE'S DEPLOYMENT, ITS STRENGTHS, ITS MANY SHORTCOMINGS.



HE CHECKS THE WALL SURROUNDING THE NORTH-WEST HAB ZONE —



WE PATROL THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF HELL'S HIGHWAY. WE GOT A LOT OF CRIMINAL ELEMENTS AND RENEGADES BANDED TOGETHER OUT THERE. THERE'S SOME BIG TROUBLE BREWING BUT WE CAN'T FIGURE WHAT.

WATCHING THE NIGHTLY TOLL FLOOD IN.



ROUND ABOUT 0500 HOURS THE PRESSURE EASES. THERE'S TIME FOR JUDGES TO CATCH THEIR BREATH, RETURN TO BASE AND MAKE REPAIRS.

HOW'D YOU GET ON TO ME? IT'S THAT FREAKIN' HUEY! I'LL FREAKIN' KILL HIM!

THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GOING TO BE FREAKIN' KILLING IS TIME, SCUMBAG.



DONK!

AAAAH! JUDGE BRUTALITY!

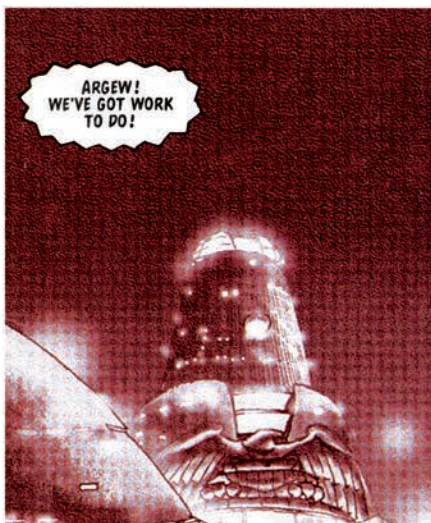


I'M GONNA FILE A COMPLAINT! YOU TWO PUKES ARE FINISHED!

HE WOULD STRUGGLE.

THAT WAS MY READING OF IT.







HE LIKED THE WAY DEMARCO HANDLED HERSELF.

HE'D CHECKED HER FILE. PASSED OUT THIRD IN HER CLASS. SERVED WITH DISTINCTION IN BOTH SECTOR 190 AND HARBOUR DIVISION. EIGHT COMBAT CITATIONS. AN EXEMPLARY RECORD.

ELEVEN MONTHS AGO SHE'D REQUESTED A TRANSFER TO 301.

NOBODY REQUESTED A TRANSFER TO THE PIT. BUT DEMARCO HAD.

WHY?

YOU TOOK YOUR TIME.

BUSY NIGHT.

I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO COME.

I'M HERE NOW.

NEXT  
PROG

**CORRUPTION IN THE PIT!**





CONTROL TO  
DEMARGO.

**JUDGE  
DREDD**



YOUR APPOINTMENT  
WITH SECTOR CHIEF  
SCHEDULED FOR 0630.  
CONFIRM.

**THE  
PIT**

**PART  
6**



DEMARGO.  
THAT'S A ROJ.



DREDD? WHAT  
DOES HE WANT?

I DON'T KNOW.



GRUD, IF  
HE'S FOUND OUT  
ABOUT US—

NO, IT'S NOT THAT. I'M SURE IT'S  
NOT. HE SEEMED ALMOST FRIENDLY.



GUY'S FRIENDLY  
LIKE A CROCODILE.  
BE CAREFUL, GALE.

SCRIPT  
**JOHN  
WAGNER**  
ART  
**CARLOS  
EZQUEVARRA**  
LETTERS  
**TOM FRAME**





MORNING. THAT QUIET TIME BETWEEN DAWN AND THE CITY WAKING.



A FAVOURED TIME FOR A VISIT FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD HEAT...

RISE AND SHINE, SCUMBAGS! IT'S YOUR EARLY MORNING BUST!

SHAKE 'EM OUT!



WHAAA-?



DROP IT!

BDAM  
BDAM  
BDAM!

ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT!

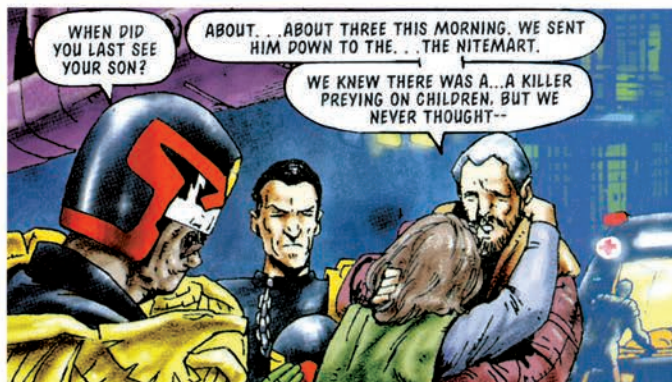
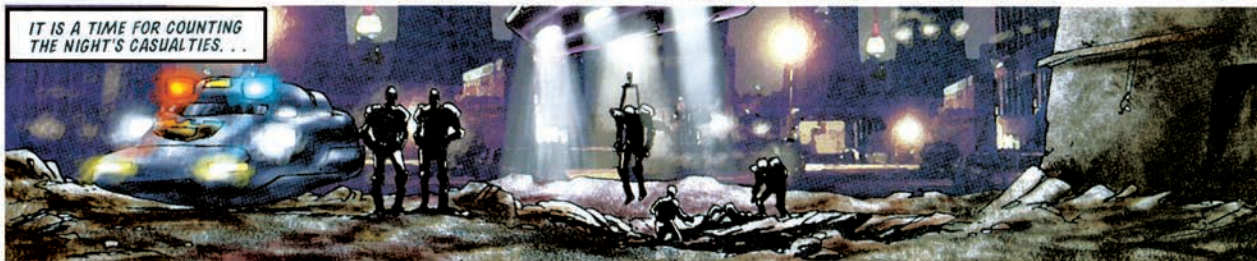


YOU-YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!

YEAH, BUT WE GOT SOMETHING ON EVERYONE ELSE. THAT MAKES YOU AN ASSOCIATE OF CRIMINALS.

SIX MONTHS. MOVE IT!









SO MUCH TO DO, RUNNING A SECTOR HOUSE.

THE MORE HE LEARNED ABOUT THE PIT, THE BIGGER THE PROBLEM SEEMED.

ANY PARTICULAR REASON FOR ASSIGNING LEE TO ROHAN'S OPERATION?



UH, LET ME SEE... NO, NO, I DON'T THINK SO. THEY WERE AVAILABLE.

I SEE. VERY WELL. THERE'S ANOTHER MATTER.

**BDAM!**



LAST NIGHT'S 'A' WATCH DEPLOYMENTS HAD BEEN A MESS. GARVEL CLEARLY WAS NOT UP TO COMMAND.



HE'D CHECKED THE MAN'S RECORD. NEVER BRILLIANT, BUT STEADY. SOLID. THREE CITATIONS FOR BRAVERY.

HE'D BEEN A GOOD SERVANT. LET HIM DOWN GENTLY. CENTRAL WORKS NEEDED AN OFFICER OF HIS STATURE.

I... I UNDERSTAND, SIR. OF COURSE, YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'D SUGGEST URIS AS MY REPLACEMENT, SIR. HE'S... HE'S AN EXCELLENT ORGANISER.

MY THOUGHTS TOO. I APPRECIATE THAT, GARVEL.



QUESTION SIMCOCK, THE ARMOURER—

YOU PERSONALLY CONDUCTED THE TESTS ON LEE'S MAGNON PULSER? I MEAN PERSONALLY?

BEFORE AND AFTER. IT WAS DOUBLE-CHECKED BY MY ASSISTANT. IN EACH CASE THE WEAPON FUNCTIONED PERFECTLY.

YET ROHAN IS DEAD, AND LEE IS ADAMANT THE WEAPON JAMMED.



REFRESH MY MEMORY—DOESN'T THE MAGNON HAVE A HISTORY OF UNEXPLAINED MALFUNCTION?

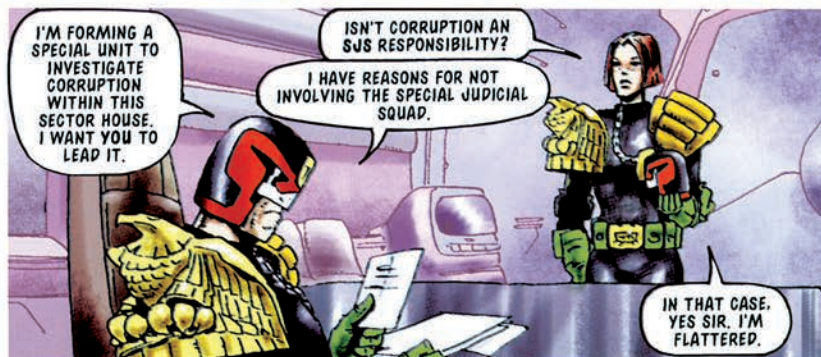
THAT'S THE 3 SERIES. WE REPLACED ALL OF OURS WITH 4'S SEVEN WEEKS AGO. THE 4 IS A HUNDRED PERCENT RELIABLE.



STILL BUY LEE'S STORY?

WHO'S NEXT?









**MISSION IMPOSSIBLE!**



# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT BULL

Sector 301 FRESHEET

"Dogged in pursuit of the truth"

CHILD KILLER CLAIMS 12TH VICTIM

THE PIT BULL ASK:

WHAT ARE THE JUDGES DOING?

SHAME ON THE JUDGES!

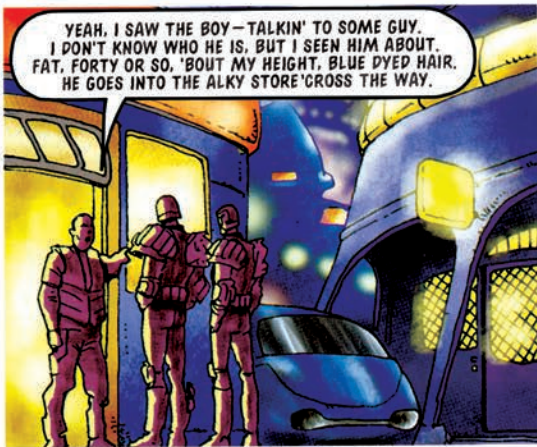
JUS' COS WE LIVE INNA PIT, THEY DON'T DO NOTHIN'

DON'T OUR KIDS MATTER TOO?

Yesterday when I was walking in the night was coming ab adh and that is it mals maintainant and the best to be come only Mary woman and I it's tragedy era me r



SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
CARLOS GZOUERRA  
LETTER  
TOM FRAME



YEAH, I SAW THE BOY - TALKIN' TO SOME GUY. I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS, BUT I SEEN HIM ABOUT. FAT, FORTY OR SO, 'BOUT MY HEIGHT, BLUE DYED HAIR. HE GOES INTO THE ALKY STORE 'CROSS THE WAY.



I KNOW THE ONE YOU MEAN. HE WAS HERE LAST NIGHT, IN FACT - AT 0317 PRECISELY, IF MY MEMORY BANKS DON'T DECEIVE ME, AND THEY DON'T USUALLY.



YOU HAVE THAT ON SECURICAM?

UNFORTUNATELY, NO. OUT OF ORDER. I'VE NOTIFIED HEAD OFFICE BUT, WELL, THESE THINGS TAKE TIME. THEY'RE ONLY HUMAN.

TERRIFIC.



IT MAY BE NO HELP AT ALL, BUT HE RETURNED THESE.

THE PIT

PART 2



MY FRIEND, UNLESS YOU DRINK THROUGH A STRAW WITH GLOVES ON, WE HAVE YOU.

EASY DRINK INSTRUCTIONS  
1 POP CAP 2 PUT MOUTH HERE





YOUR TASK WILL BE TO INVESTIGATE CORRUPTION WITHIN THIS SECTOR HOUSE. YOU WILL WORK UNDER DEMARCO, REPORTING DIRECTLY TO ME. YOU WILL DISCUSS YOUR FUNCTION WITH NO ONE OUTSIDE THIS UNIT.



EGAN WILL PROVIDE TECHNICAL SUPPORT. CAMERAS—BUGS—ANYTHING YOU NEED IN TERMS OF DISCREET SURVEILLANCE—HE'S YOUR MAN.

GIANT WILL JOIN YOU EVENTUALLY. FOR THE MOMENT I REQUIRE HIM ON ANOTHER MATTER.

SOMETHING TO SAY, BUELL?



YEAH. I GET THE FEELING YOU DON'T WANT ME HERE.

YOU WEREN'T MY CHOICE.

WELL, RIGHT. JUST SAY THE WORD AN' I'M GONE. I DON'T NEED THIS. I'M NOT THAT HAPPY ABOUT TURNIN' AGAINST MY OWN KIND ANYWAY.



WHAT BUELL'S TRYING TO SAY IS, IT'S HARD INVESTIGATING FELLOW JUDGES, BUT HE KNOWS IT HAS TO BE DONE. HE'S GRATEFUL FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION.



GOOD. I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE, BUELL. KEEP IT UP AND WE'LL GET ALONG JUST FINE.

THANKS.



FIVE NAMES ON THAT LIST. I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THEY'RE ALL SUSPECT.

ROTH—VASSEL—SJS SECTOR HEAD AND HIS DEPUTY. NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T WANT TO CALL THEM IN.

I SUGGEST YOU START WITH ARGEW.

Roth  
Vassel  
Offenbaker  
Argew  
Holman





SIX-YEAR-OLD MILKEY NEWBY WAS RUDELY AWAKENED FROM HIS BED EARLY THIS MORNING TO GO FOR SNAX. WHAT MILKEY'S PARENTS DIDN'T KNOW OR CHOSE TO IGNORE WAS A SERIAL KILLER WAS STALKING THE PIT.



WH-WASSAMADDA?

YOU'RE THE MATTER, FERDIE. WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT BETWEEN THREE AND FIVE?

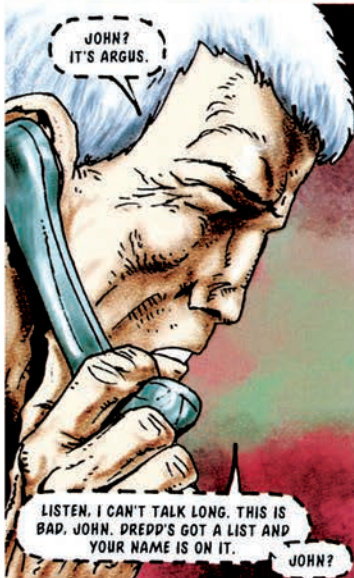
I WAS-- NOTHIN'!  
I'M NOT SAYIN' NOTHIN'!

THAT'S AS GOOD AS AN  
ADMISSION OF GUILT.

IT AIN'T NOTHIN' OF THE KIND!



REGULATIONS UNFORTUNATELY FORBID US TO BEAT YOU TO WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE, MY FRIEND, BUT REST ASSURED, WE'LL GET TO THE TRUTH.



JOHN?  
IT'S ARGUS.

LISTEN, I CAN'T TALK LONG. THIS IS BAD, JOHN. DREDD'S GOT A LIST AND YOUR NAME IS ON IT.

JOHN?



WHAT... WHAT  
KIND OF LIST?

CORRUPTION.

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.



OH, COME ON, JOHN. I'M YOUR BROTHER. YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO? GIVE ME CREDIT.

HAVE YOU COVERED YOUR TRACKS. THAT'S THE IMPORTANT THING.

YES, I THINK SO.  
MIGHT HAVE TO SHIFT  
SOME FUNDS AROUND.



HELL, ARGUS, THANKS  
FOR THE WARNING. THIS  
DREDD'S BAD NEWS. HUH?









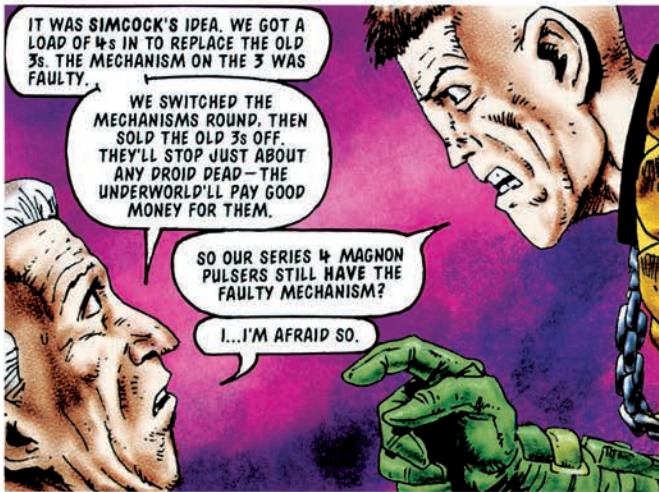




NEXT  
PROC

**GIANT'S FOOTSTEPS!**













ALL UNITS, VICARO PRECINCT. JUVIE GANG CLASHES REPORTED.

ITEM! FORENSIC DEPT COMPLAINS CRIME SCENES ARE STILL BEING CONTAMINATED. YOU ARE REMINDED, STRICT PROCEDURE MUST BE ADHERED TO.

ITEM! JUDGE GARVEL, FORMER HEAD OF 'A' WATCH, FOUND DEAD THIS AYEM. NO SUSPECTS SOUGHT. COMMEMORATIVE SERVICE 0600 HOURS.



QUITE A LITTLE SET-UP. THOSE UNDERCOVER JUDGES SURE KNOW HOW TO LIVE.

THIS IS JUST AS GUTHRIE LEFT IT?



YEAH, HE CAME BACK LONG ENOUGH TO PATCH HIMSELF UP AND CLEAR OUT ANYTHING THAT WOULD HELP TRACK HIM DOWN.

I DIDN'T SEE ANY LAB REPORT IN THE FILE.

WE DIDN'T WANT TO BOTHER FORENSIC. WHAT'S THE POINT? WE KNOW WHO GUTHRIE IS.



THREE OFFICERS DEAD AND A ROGUE JUDGE ON THE LOOSE AND YOU DON'T BOTHER TO CALL IN FORENSIC? ARE YOU GUYS LAZY OR JUST PLAIN STUPID?

KID'S TRYING TO TELL US OUR JOB NOW.

BETTER WATCH YOUR MOUTH, GIANT, OR YOU'LL BE GETTING A VISIT FROM THE SJS YOURSELF.



YOU WATCH YOUR MOUTH, PAL, OR YOU'LL BE GETTING A VISIT FROM MY KNUCKLES. GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.



SURE WE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO.

HAVE FUN, COWBOY.



PAIR OF CHUMPS. IF THEY'RE TYPICAL OF THE PIT, THE OLD MAN'S SURE GOT HIS WORK CUT OUT.





SAD NEWS ABOUT GARVEL.

YES.

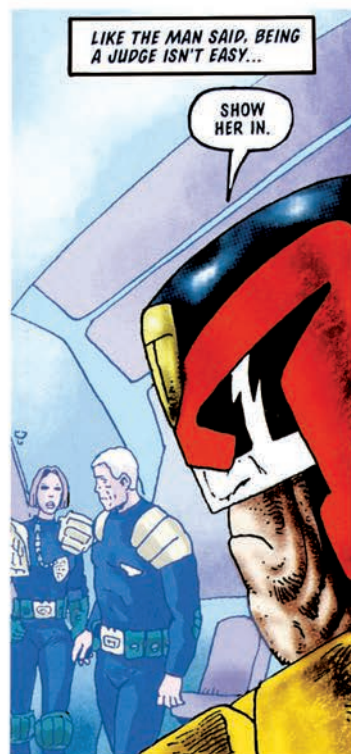
YOU MUSTN'T BLAME YOURSELF. YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO.



THAT DIDN'T MAKE IT ANY LESS HARD TO BEAR. MAYBE IF HE'D PHRASED IT DIFFERENTLY - BEEN MORE TACTFUL. TACT HAD NEVER BEEN HIS STRONG POINT.

HOW HE HATED THIS ASSIGNMENT, LONGED TO BE BACK ON THE STREETS. LIFE WAS FAR LESS COMPLICATED THERE.

DEMARCO'S HERE.



LIKE THE MAN SAID, BEING A JUDGE ISN'T EASY...

SHOW HER IN.



EVERY ROOM TOLD A STORY.



WHAT A SUSPECT WATCHED, WHAT HE ATE, WHO HE SLEPT WITH.

IN O-KIRO COMBAT. THE BLOW IS ALWAYS DELIVERED ON THE MOVE...



HIGH GRADE ZZIZ. FOR GUTHRIE'S OWN CONSUMPTION. OR JUST PART OF THE ACT?

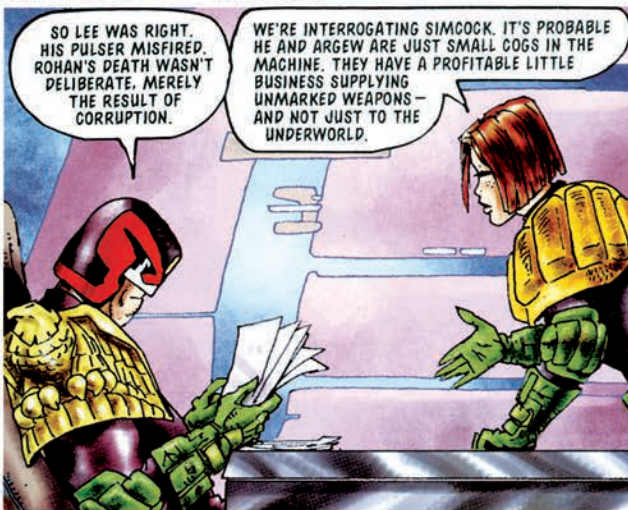
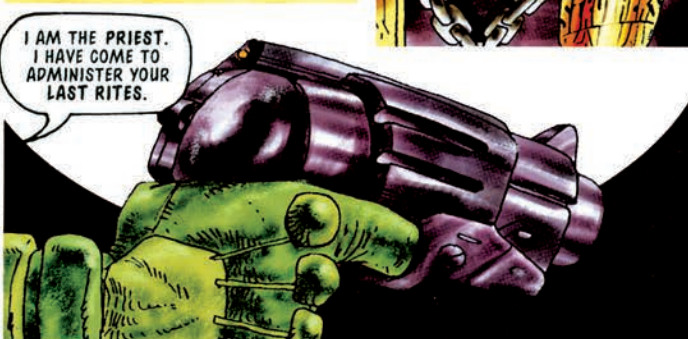
THAT WAS THE DANGER. AN UNDERCOVER JUDGE COULD BECOME TOO MUCH A PART OF THE STREETS.

THE HEEL OF THE HAND IS USED TO FRACTURE THE STERNUM.











AAAAHHH!

SEE THAT ARGEW AND SIMCOCK  
ARE INDICTED FOR  
MANSLAUGHTER. KEEP THEM  
SEGREGATED, DEMARCO.

THE NET WIDENS.  
WHERE WILL IT  
ALL END?

IF YOU NEED ANY  
MORE OFFICERS,  
LET ME KNOW.

WE CAN HANDLE  
IT FOR NOW, SIR.

YOU HAVE ONE CHANCE TO SAVE YOUR  
MISERABLE LITTLE LIFE, MY FRIEND.  
CONVINCE ME.

I-I NEVER DONE  
NOTHIN'. PRIEST!  
PLEASE! YOU GOT  
ME WRONG!

I GOT YOU  
RIGHT.

LIE

MAY GRUD  
HAVE MERCY  
ON YOUR  
FESTERING  
SOUL!

BOOM!  
BOOM!  
BOOM!

NEXT  
PROG

THE HUNT FOR GUTHRIE!



# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT

PART 9

GIANT, WE'VE RUN  
DNA ANALYSIS ON HAIR  
AND SKIN SAMPLES TAKEN  
FROM GUTHRIE'S BEDSHEET.

NAME-- TRONDA STEEVENS.  
AGE 23. 111 MELMAN. COUPLE  
OF MINOR CONVICTIONS.  
SERVED SOME REHAB.

WORKS NIGHTS AS A  
HOVERWAITRESS AT  
PLANET AIRHEAD.



TWO WAYS HE COULD TACKLE THIS. HEAD ON --  
PULL HER IN AND SQUEEZE HER HARD.

BUT SAY SHE CLAMS UP. MAYBE SHE AND GUTHRIE  
HAVE SOME PRE-ARRANGED CODE. SHE DOESN'T  
CALL. GUTHRIE TAKES FRIGHT, HIS ONE POSSIBLE  
LEAD ON SECTOR 301'S ROGUE JUDGE GOES DEAD.

SCRIPT

JOHN WAGNER

ART

COLIN MACNEIL

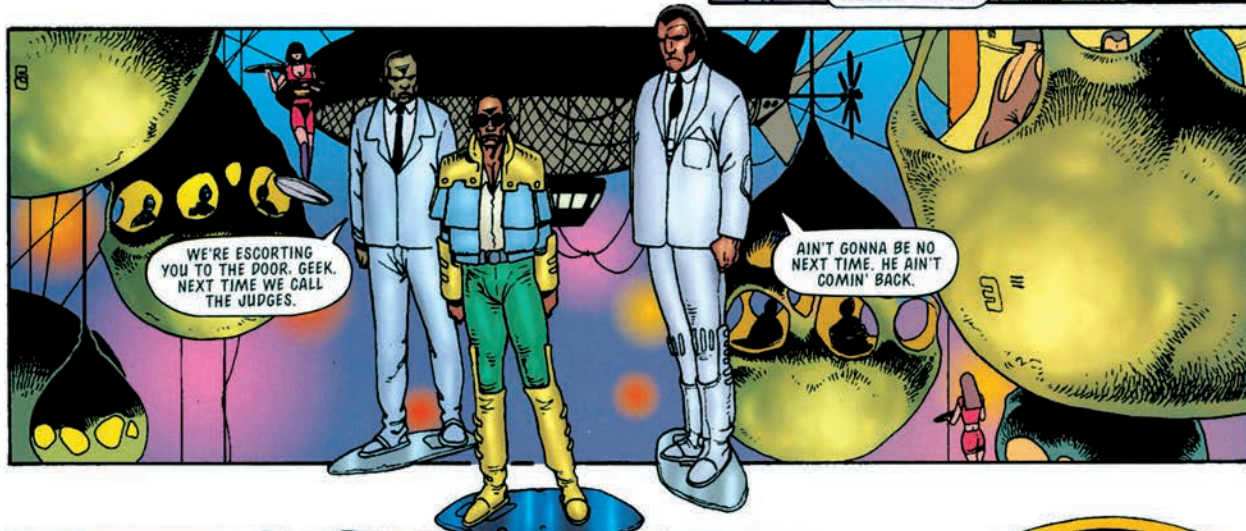
COLOUR

ALAN CRADDOCK

LETTERS

TOM FRAME





AT LEAST HE KNOWS SHE WAS LYING. THE TRACES ON GUTHRIE'S BEDSHEET COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THERE MORE THAN THREE WEEKS.

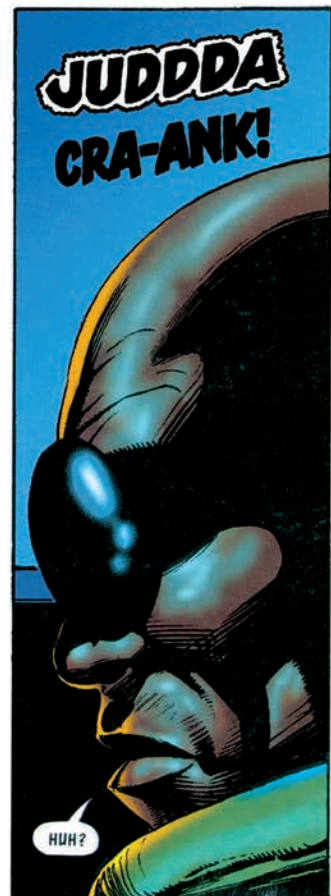
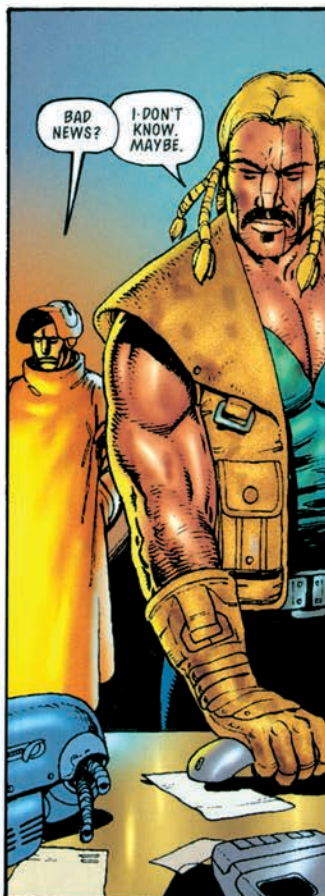
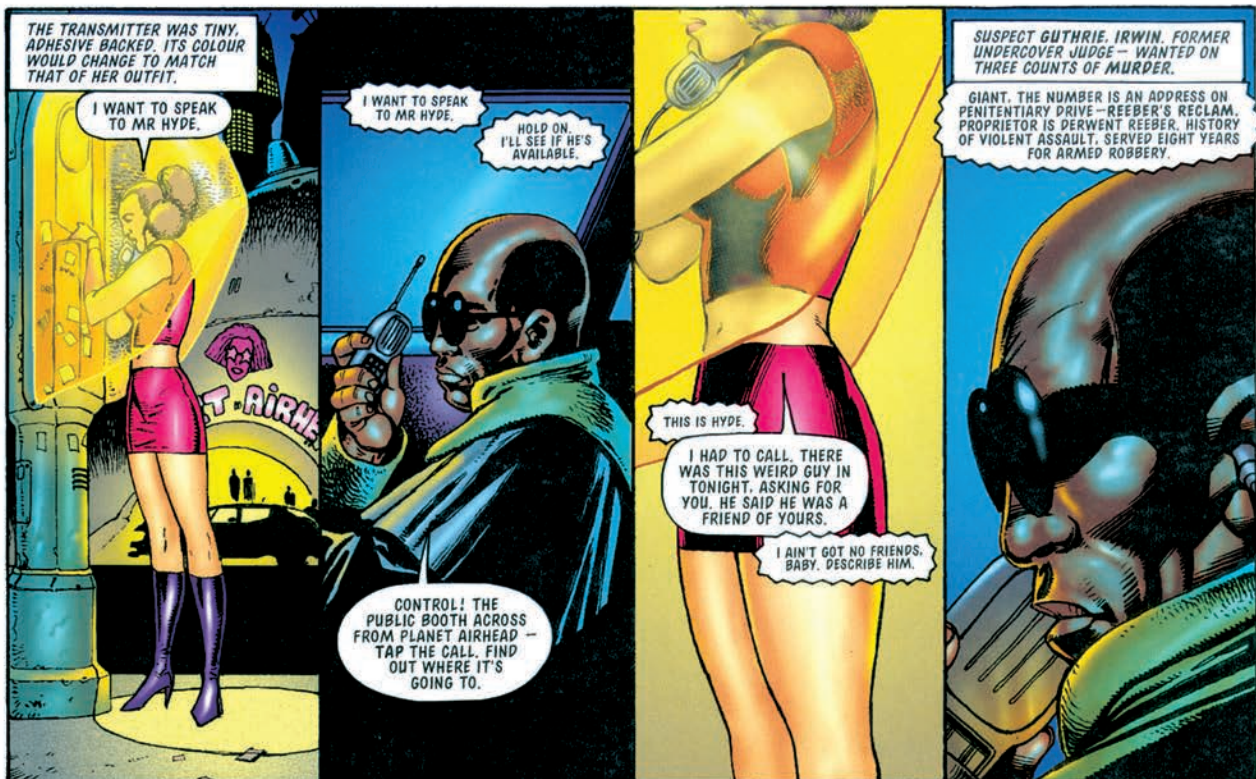
WHAT'D THE GUY DO, TRONDA?

OH, NOTHING MUCH.

LISTEN, COVER FOR ME. WILL YOU? I HAVE TO MAKE A CALL.













THE RECLAM YARD HUDDLES IN THE SHADOW OF 'THE ROCK'.

BUILT IN THE LATE 2040S AS A VISIBLE PETERRENT TO THE TIDAL WAVE OF CRIME, MODELLED ON THE SINISTER PRISON ON ALCATRAZ, IT NOW STANDS CRUMBLING. ABANDONED, LONG AGO REPLACED BY HI-TEK ISO-BLOCKS.

**KEEP OUT  
DANGEROUS STRUCTURE**

YOU GOT NO  
RIGHT KEEPIN' US  
HERE, MAN!

HOW DO WE  
KNOW YOU'RE EVEN  
A JUDGE?

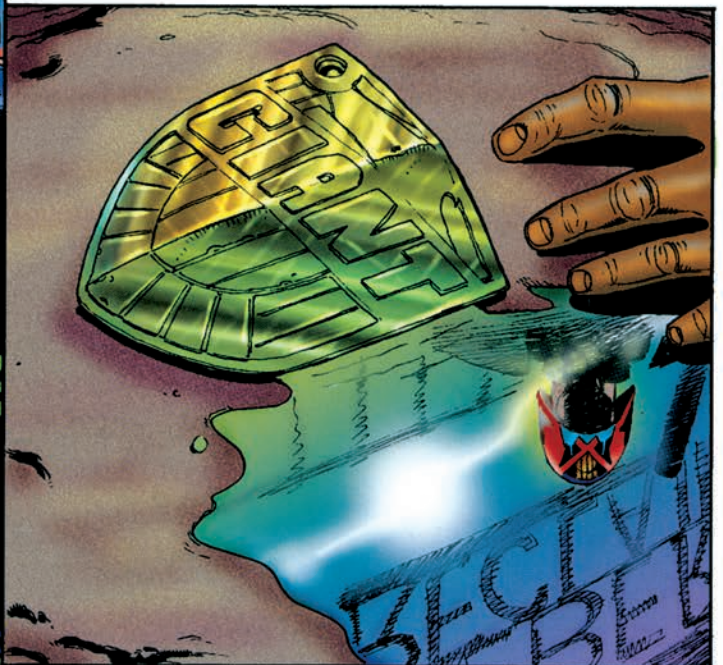
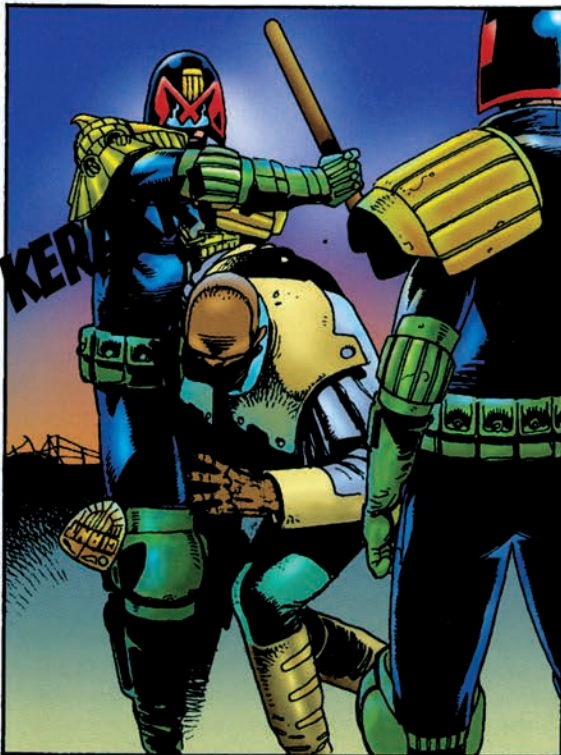
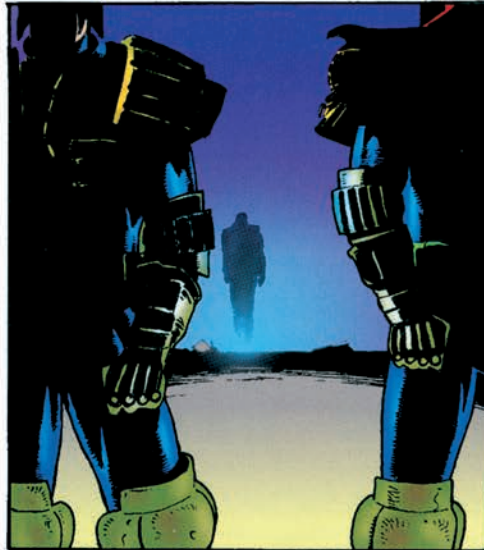
YOU'LL KNOW WHEN  
YOU HIT THE CUBES.  
NOW SHUT UP.

GIANT-DREDD!  
TAKE NO ACTION UNTIL  
I GET THERE! REPEAT—  
NO ACTION!

GUTHRIE IS  
DANGEROUS! HE WILL  
NOT HESITATE TO KILL  
AGAIN.

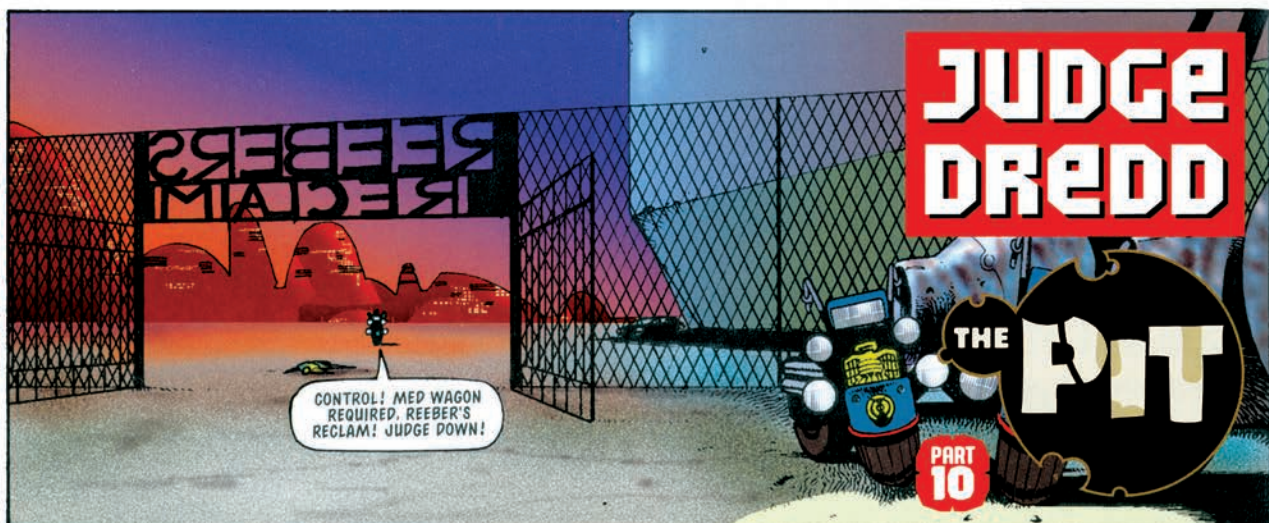






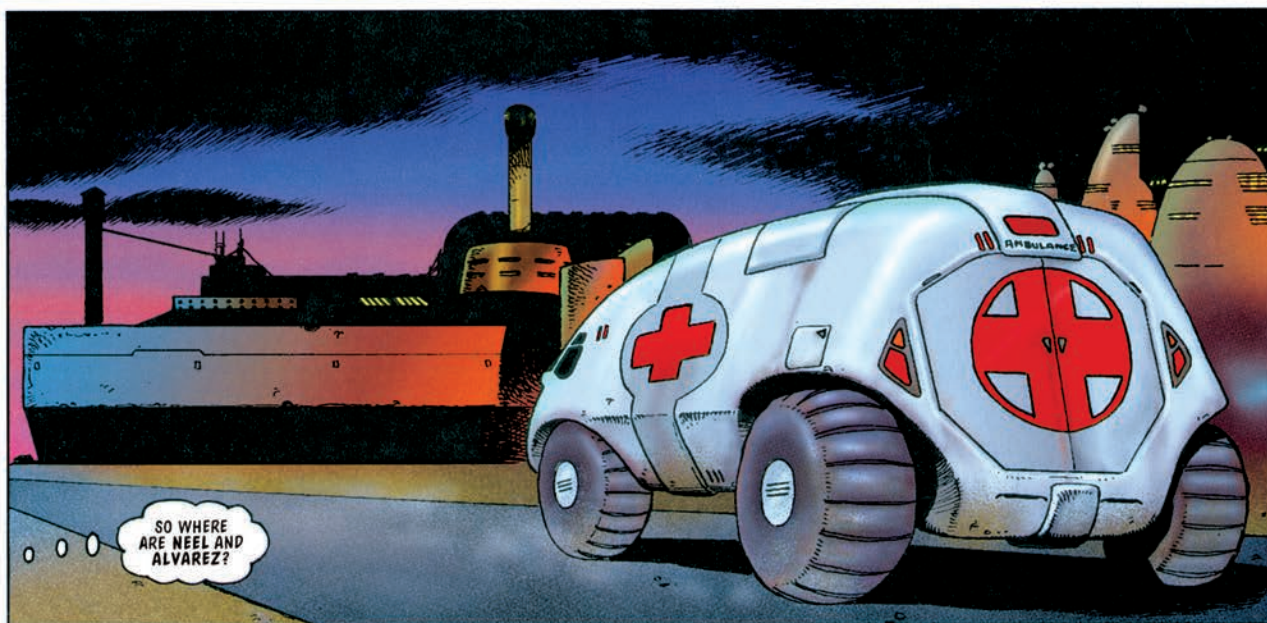
**JUDGE DOWN!**



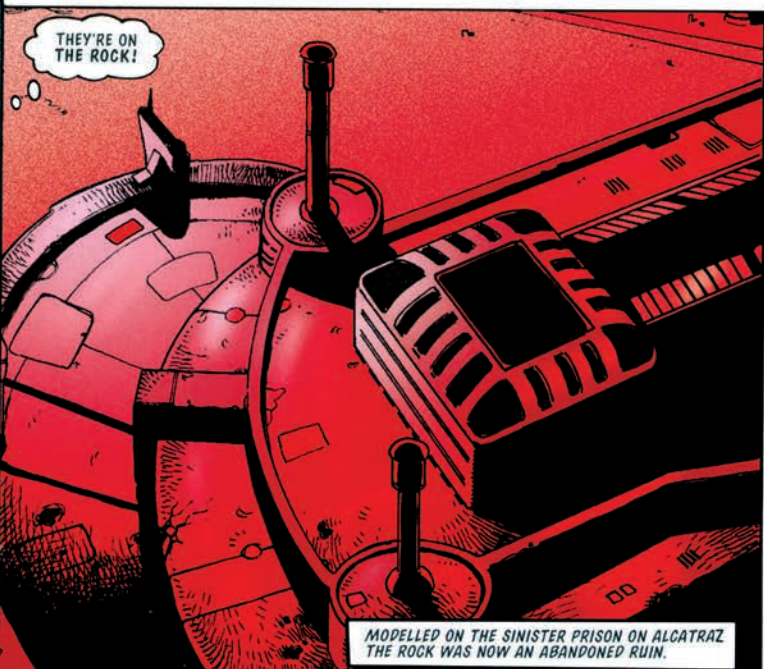
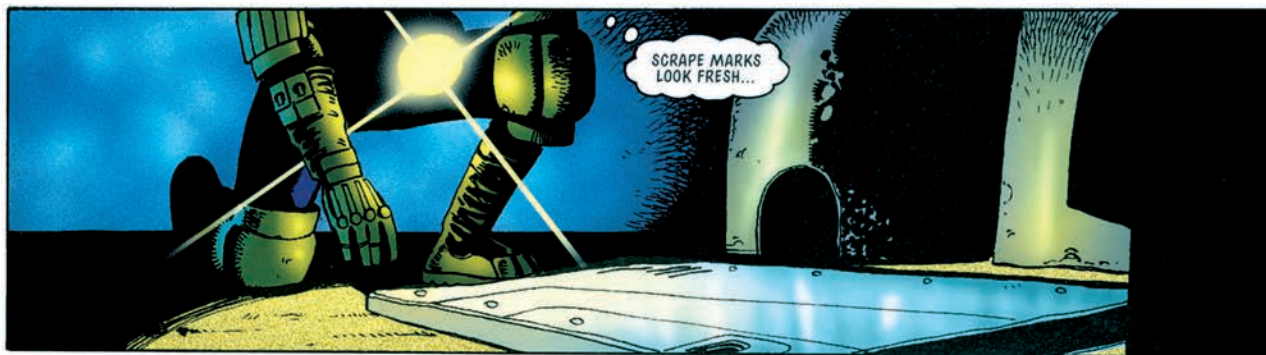


- SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
COLIN MACNEIL  
COLORS  
ALAN CRADDOCK  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME









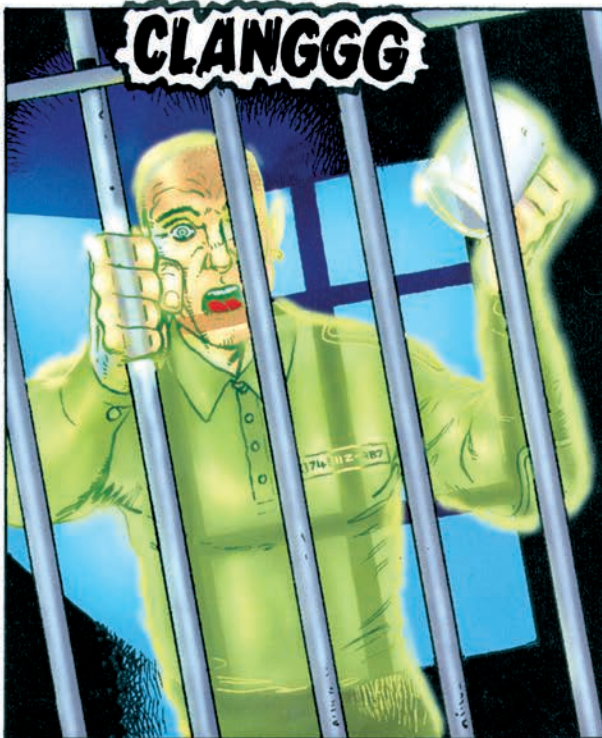














# JUDGE DREDD

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
COLIN MACNEIL  
COLORS  
ALAN CRADDOCK  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME

THE

## PIT

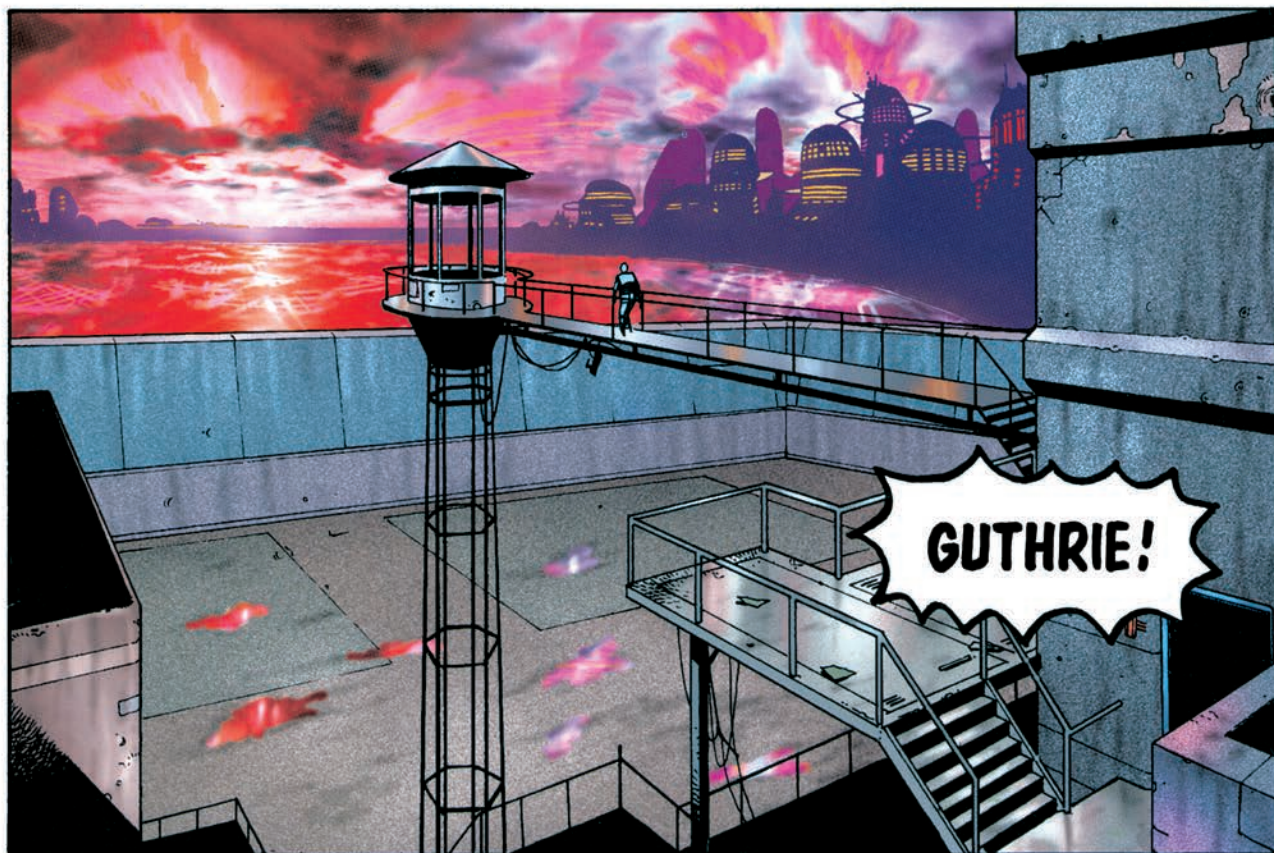
PART  
11



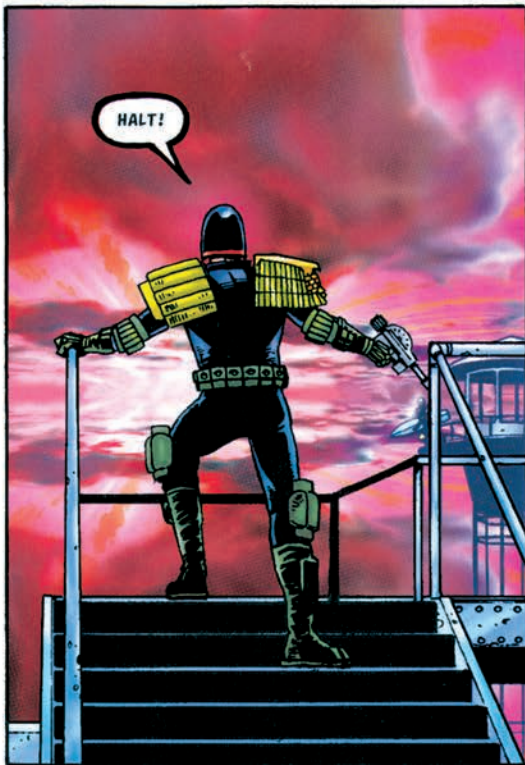




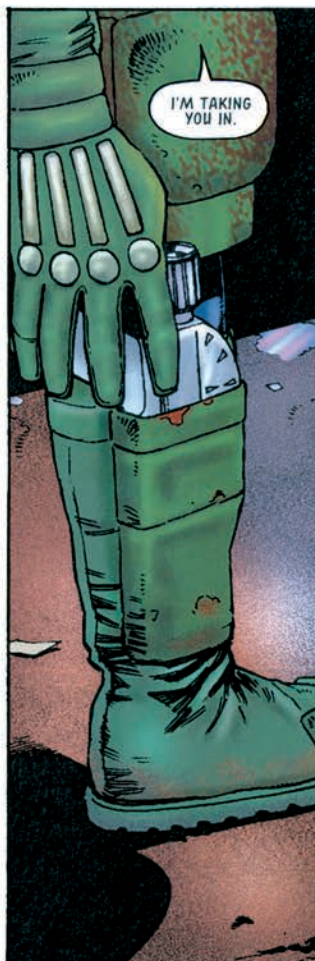
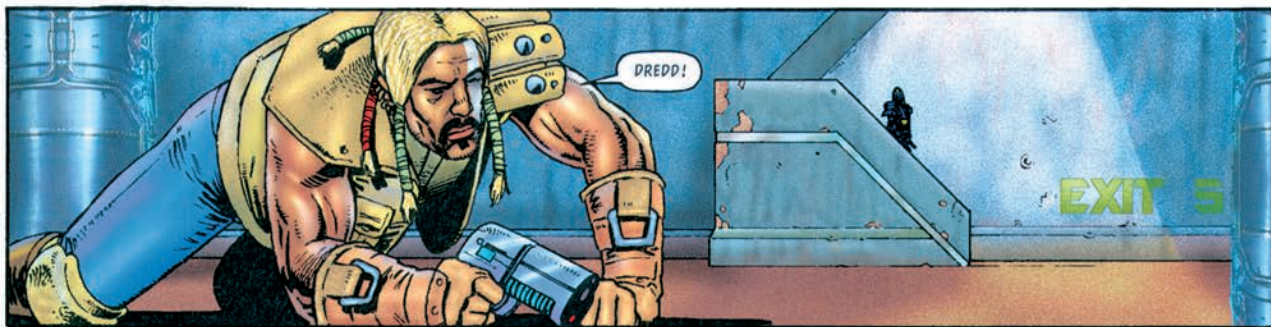




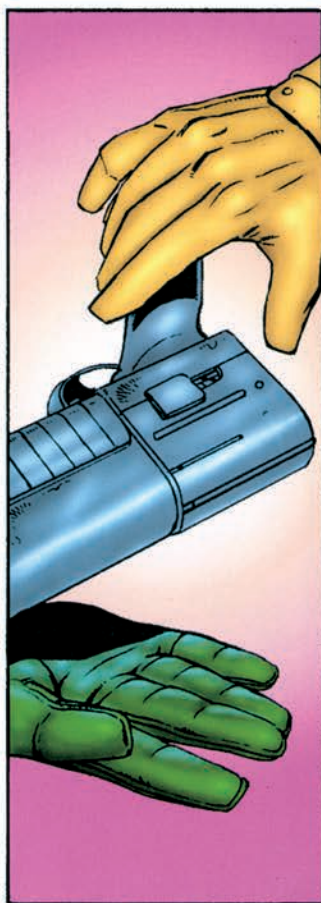
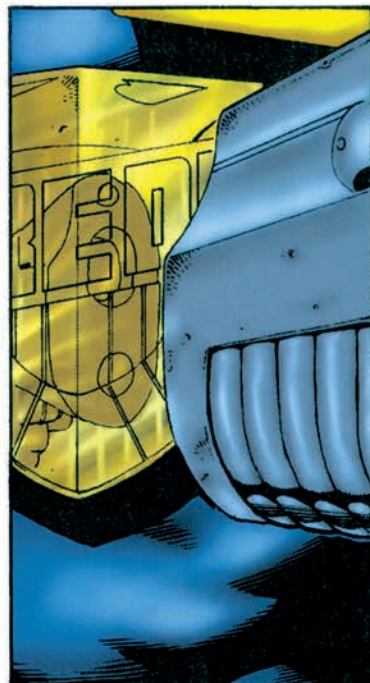
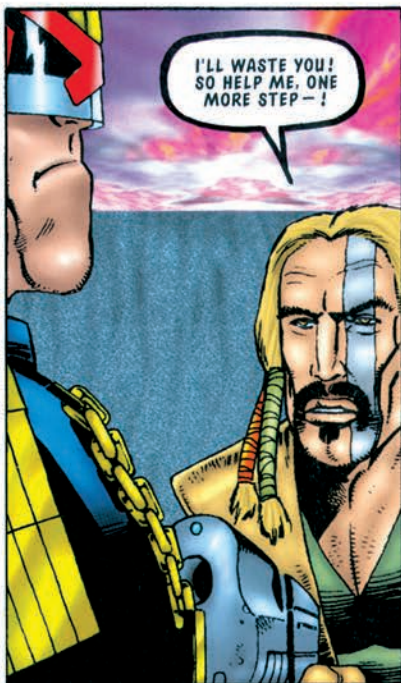












NEXT  
PROG

DEATH OF A JUDGE!



# JUDGE DREDD



SJS  
HEAD OF SECTOR  
HERMAN ROTH



## THE PIT

PART 12

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
LEE SULLIVAN  
COLORS  
MIKE HADLEY  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME











LOCK HIM UP.

IF YOU'RE PULLIN' THE CROSS ON ME, PREDD—



IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION, GUTHRIE. THERE ARE SOME IN THIS SECTOR HOUSE WHO'D BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU DEAD.

WE'LL TALK IN THE MORNING. SEE THAT HE GETS ANYTHING HE NEEDS, ARGUEW. ANYTHING LEGAL. THAT IS.



DON'T PUSH ME, MAN.

DEMARCO.

SHE AND LEE JUST CHECKED OFF. CHIEF. THEY'RE ON MANDATORY B.\*

\*MANDATORY EIGHT HOURS' STAND DOWN. INTRODUCED UNDER THE VOLT REFORMS OF 2117.



I CAN CALL HER BACK.

YOU AND BUELL CAN HANDLE THIS. GARCIA. BUELL SHOULD ENJOY IT.

COME TO MY OFFICE. COLLECT A WARRANT FOR THE ARREST OF SJS SECTOR HEAD HERMAN ROTH.



THE SJS — JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S INTERNAL INVESTIGATION DIVISION.

HERMY ROTH! GERMY HERMY. THE RUBBER GLOVE MAN! OUR CUP RUNNETH OVER. GARCIA!

NOW DON'T GET EXCITED, ARTHUR.

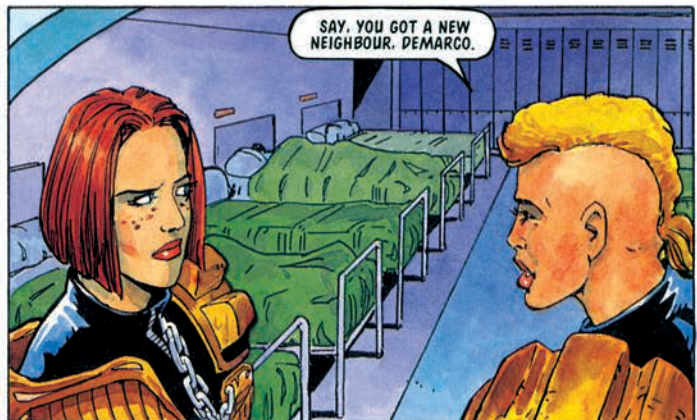
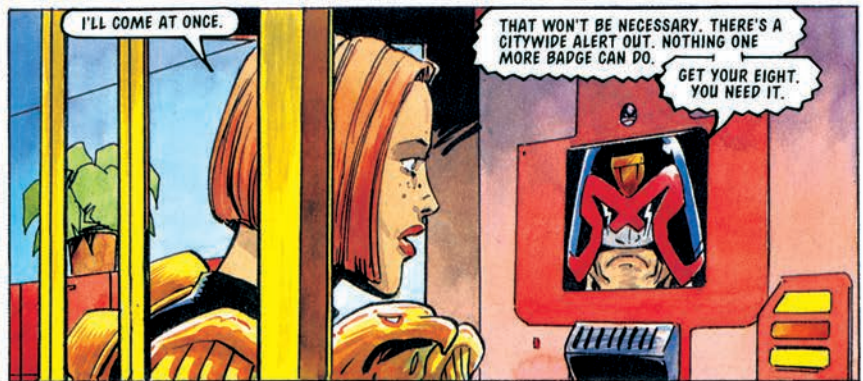
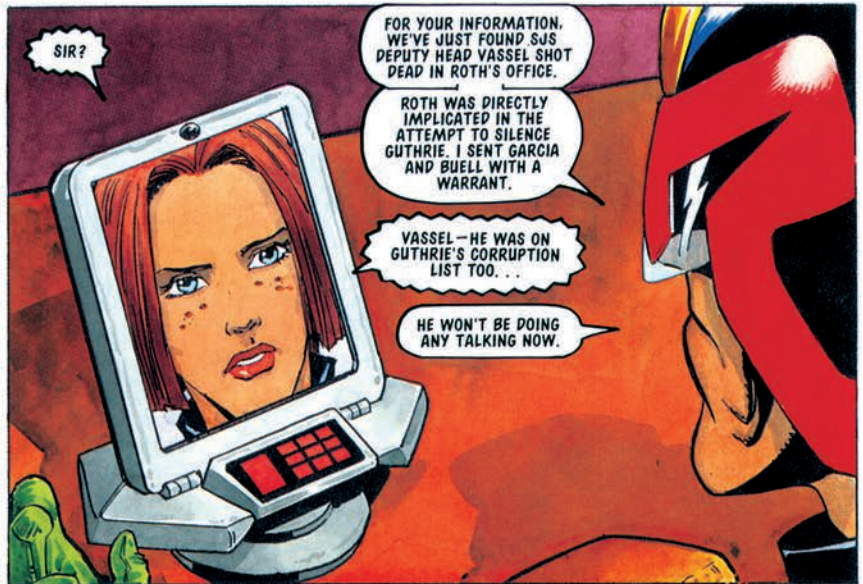


BUT I AM EXCITED. I'M VERY EXCITED. THERE IS NOT A JUDGE IN THE PIT WHO WOULD NOT LOVE TO GIVE GERMY HERMY A LITTLE OF HIS OWN TREATMENT—AND THE PRIVILEGE IS ALL OURS!







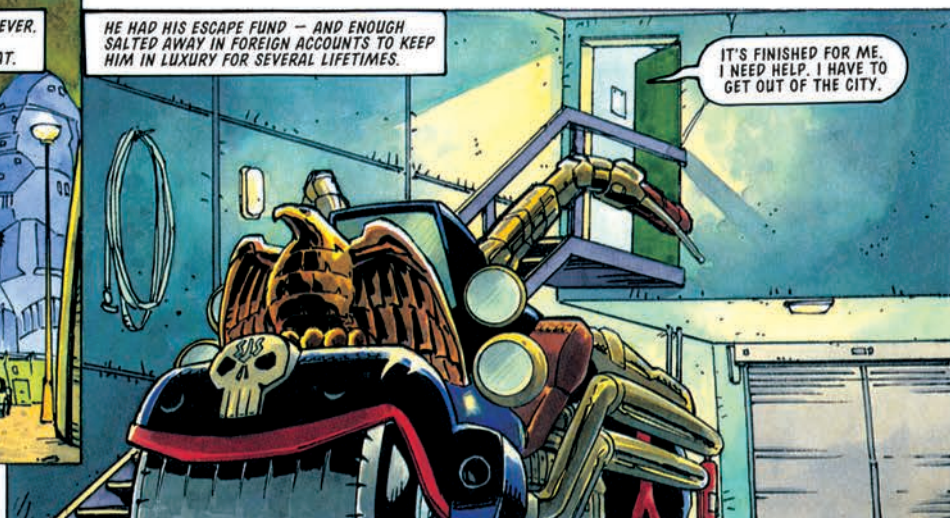






HE HAD HIS ESCAPE FUND — AND ENOUGH SALTED AWAY IN FOREIGN ACCOUNTS TO KEEP HIM IN LUXURY FOR SEVERAL LIFETIMES.

IT'S FINISHED FOR ME. I NEED HELP. I HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE CITY.



THEY HAVE ROADBLOCKS. THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR HIM. HE KNOWS TOO MUCH ABOUT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT TO BELIEVE CIVILIAN DISGUISE WILL GET HIM THROUGH.

BUT THE FRENZ CAN. THE FRENZ HAVE THEIR WAYS.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT VASSEL. HE HAD A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.



I DID IT. I DID IT FOR YOU. I KNEW YOU'D WANT HIM SILENCED

THE FRENZ OWE HIM. HE'S BEEN A LOYAL SERVANT. IT'S TIME TO CALL IN THE DEBT.



I'M AT THE LOCK-UP — 23995 BENSON.

OKAY. I'LL WAIT. THANKS.



I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU.



NEXT  
PROG

**DAINGEROUS FRENZ!**



# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT

PART 13

0100 HOURS. PEAK TIME FOR CRIME.

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FREQUENCIES CRACKLE INCESSANTLY.

THE JUDGES OF SECTOR HOUSE 301, THINLY STRETCHED AT THE BEST OF TIMES, STRUGGLE TO STEM THE TIDE.

JUVIE GANG CONFRONT, SEVENTH HEAVEN CONAPTS, RIOT SQUAD DEPLOYING.

NEIGHBOUR REPORTS GUNSHOTS, MINNS BUILDING, NEAREST UNITS ATTEND.

ALL UNITS, BE ON LOOKOUT, FORMER SUS SECTOR HEAD HERMAN ROTH STILL AT LARGE, APPROACH WITH CAUTION, SUBJECT IS ARMED AND DANGEROUS.

### KRICKLAND STACKERS

BZOW!

BDAM!

PATEL! FUTSIE WITH A SCATTERBLASTER, KRICKLAND STACKERS! CITIZENS DOWN!

I CAN'T TAKE NO MORE, Y'HEAR?

COVER ME, JOE!



SCRIPT  
**JOHN WAGNER**  
ART  
**LEE SULLIVAN**  
COLORIST  
**MIKE HADLEY**  
LETTER  
**TOM FRAME**



THERE ARE FEW  
"BIG" CRIMES IN  
SECTOR 301.

NO MULTI-BILLION CREDIT  
INSURANCE FRAUDS. NO  
FABULOUS JEWEL HEISTS.

BIG BUSINESS LONG AGO  
ABANDONED THE PIT. THE RICH  
HAVE NO REASON TO COME—  
AND EVERY REASON TO STAY  
AWAY.

INSTEAD, THERE IS A FLOOD  
OF LESSER CRIME.

CRIMES OF PASSION, OF  
GREED, OF DESPAIR.

CRIMES OF THE KNIFE AND  
THE BROKEN BOTTLE— OF  
THE DRUNKARD, THE THUG,  
THE PSYCHOTIC. PIT  
DWELLER TURNED UPON  
PIT DWELLER LIKE RATS IN  
A CAGE.

A TRAGEDY PLAYED OUT NIGHTLY THAT  
FILLS THE ISOLATION CUBES AND  
EMERGENCY WARDS TO BURSTING.





ON HELL'S HIGHWAY THE ROADBLOCK SET UP TO STOP THE WANTED HEAD OF SJS HERMAN ROTH REAPS A RICH HARVEST.

202 ARRESTS ON A VARIETY OF CHARGES. NONE OF THEM, UNFORTUNATELY, ROTH.



ON THE EDGE OF THE BARRIO DISTRICT, DREDD'S ANTI-CORRUPTION UNIT DIRECTS THE SEARCH—

YOU WANT TO HANDLE THIS, CHIEF?

NO, YOUR SHOW, BUELL. YOU KNOW THE TERRITORY.



'KAY, LAST SURVEILLANCE CAM PICKED UP ROTH AT 2417, HEADING INTO THE BARRIO. ASSUMING ROADBLOCKS ARE DOING THEIR JOB—AN' IN THIS SECTOR THAT AIN'T ALWAYS A CERTAINTY—OUR GUESS IS HE'S STILL IN THERE.

IT'S PROBABLE ROTH HAS A SAFE HOUSE—SOMEWHERE HE CAN HIDE EVIDENCE. HOLE UP IF THINGS GET HOT. SOMEPLACE HE WOULDN'T BE SEEN COMING OR GOING—WAREHOUSE, LOCK-UP, INDUSTRIAL PREMISES.



YOU KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR. KEEP IN TOUCH.

DANSIE, MARPER—NINTH STREET TO THE ZOOMWAY.

COOPER, PODMORE—TENTH STREET DUST ZONE.

HOON, BATISTE—ELEVENTH THROUGH TO NEEDLE BAY.



WHERE'S YOUR PARTNER, WARREN?

LAI'D UP. I'LL WORK ALONE.

IN THE BARRIO? YOUR FUNERAL. CHECK OUT THOSE UNITS ON BENSON.

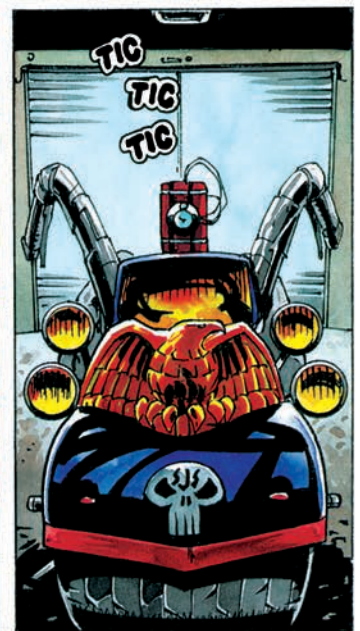


I'LL PARTNER YOU, WARREN. ASSUMING YOU'VE NO OBJECTIONS?

SURE, ALWAYS HAPPY TO SHOW A NEW GUY HOW IT'S DONE.







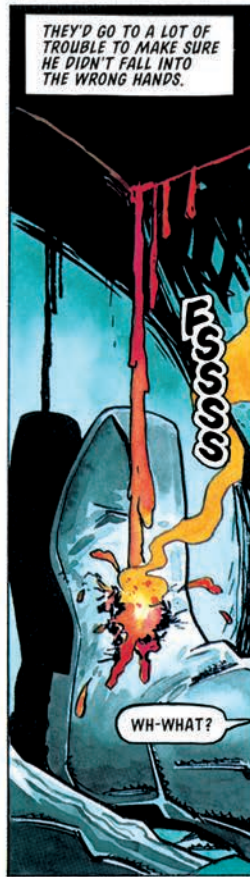




IN HIS COMFORTABLE COCOON, HERMAN ROTH BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF. HE'D KNOWN HE COULD RELY ON THE FRENZ.



THERE WERE OTHER MOBS WORKING THE PIT, BUT THE FRENZ WERE THE REAL POWER. THEY WERE CITYWIDE, ORGANISED, SMART. HE'D BEEN WISE TO THROW IN HIS LOT WITH THEM.



THEY'D GO TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO MAKE SURE HE DIDN'T FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS.

WH-WHAT?

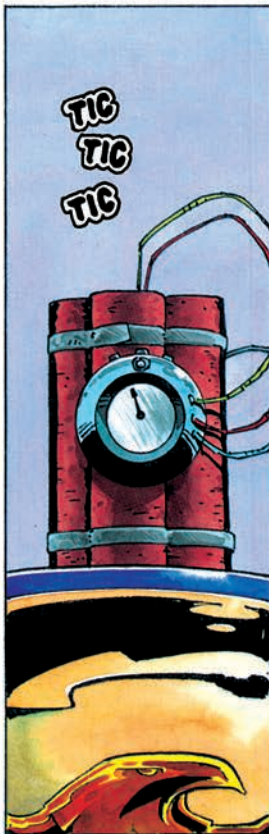


WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO 301, WARREN?

LITTLE DISAGREEMENT WITH HARBOUR DIVISION. THEY FIGURED I WAS A LITTLE TOO HEAVY-HANDED.



WATCH IT. LAS-SCREEN.



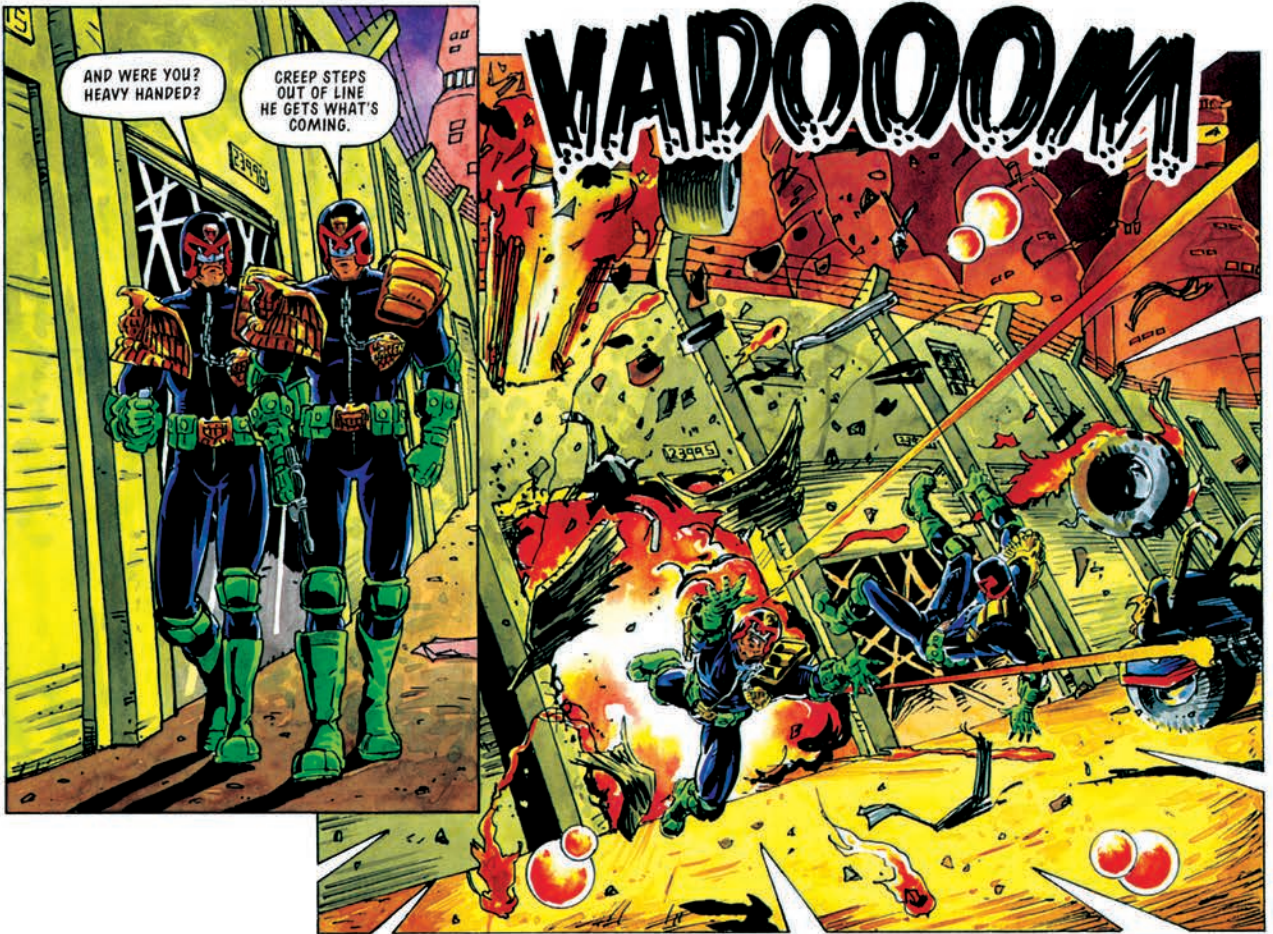
TIC  
TIC  
TIC



IT ISN'T ROTH'S, ANYWAY.

CLOSE IT UP. TEK DIVISION WILL HAVE TO NULLIFY THOSE LASERS BEFORE WE CAN CHECK IT.







# JUDGE DREDD

PART  
14

THE  
PIT

01.30 HOURS.

AT SEVENTH HEAVEN CONAPTS, A JUVE CONFRONT  
IS RAPIDLY ESCALATING INTO A FULL-SCALE RIOT.

AMONG THE GANGS OF THE PIT, NOTHING  
PROMOTES BROTHERHOOD AND CO-OPERATION  
QUITE SO MUCH AS A COMMON ENEMY--

SCRIPT  
**JOHN WAGNER**  
ART  
**LEE SULLIVAN**  
COLORS  
**MIKE HADLEY**  
LETTERS  
**TOM FRAME**

SPANGG!  
BRAKKABRAKKA

FRIKKIN'  
JUDGES!  
DIS FO' YO'!

TELL 'EM, BRO!  
FRIKKERS!

IN SEVENTH HEAVEN COMMUNITY HALL, THE  
SEVENTH HEAVEN APOCALYPSE DAY GROUP  
ARE HOLDING THEIR NIGHTLY VIGIL FOR THE  
END OF THE WORLD--

CAN YOU HEAR IT  
COMIN', BELIEVERS?  
CAN YOU HEAR  
DESTRUCTION A-RUMBLIN'  
AN' A-ROLLIN' TOWARDS  
US!

WELL, FRANKLY,  
FILMO--NO!

YOU SAY THE  
SAME DAMN  
THING EVERY  
NIGHT, AN'  
NOTHIN' EVER  
HAPPENS.

WELL I'M  
BOUND TO  
BE RIGHT  
SOONER OR  
LATER, AIN'T  
I?

HEY, THERE'S  
A REALLY GOOD  
RIOT GOIN' ON!  
HOW 'BOUT WE  
QUIT EARLY AN'  
JOIN IN?

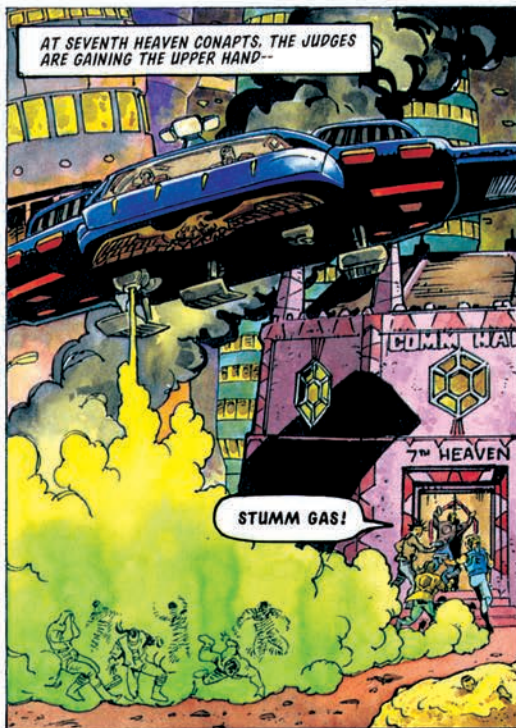
IN THE FALSE TANK OF A SPEEDING  
WASTE 'PORTER, FORMER SJS HEAD  
HERMAN ROTH IS BEING DIGESTED  
BY BACTERIAL SLUDGE--

AAAAHGG

























#### **DIRECTIONS**

1. PRESS BULB ON BASE
2. DETACH SPOON
3. EAT (PEEL OFF FOIL LID FIRST, DUMMY)

## **THE PIT: TRUE GROT**

Script: John Wagner

Art: Alex Ronald

Colours: Alan Craddock

Letters: Tom Frame

Originally published in 2000 AD Progs 984-986





# JUDGE DREDD

THE

# PIT

# TRUE GROT

PART 1

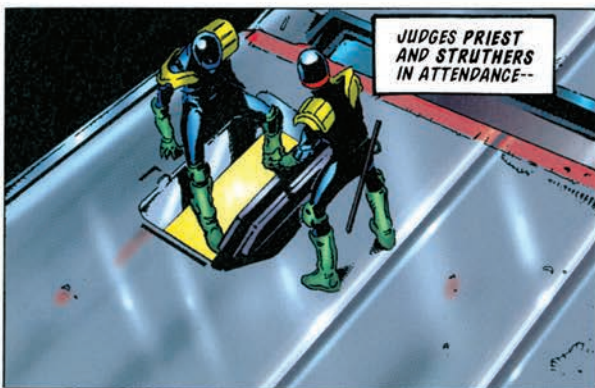
0330 HOURS. TROUBLE ON A CROSSZONE ZOOM --



VI-PERZ!  
VI-PERZ!

SKASSHH!

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
ALEX RONALD  
COLORS  
ALAN CRADDOCK  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME



JUDGES PRIEST  
AND STRUTHERS  
IN ATTENDANCE--

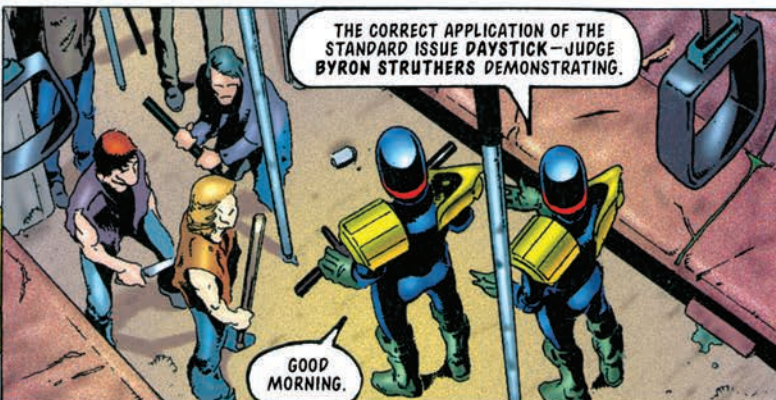


FSSSSS

HERE WE GO.  
HERE WE GO.  
HERE WE GO!



GENTLEMEN!  
YOUR  
ATTENTION  
PLEASE!



THE CORRECT APPLICATION OF THE  
STANDARD ISSUE DAYSTICK—JUDGE  
BYRON STRUTHERS DEMONSTRATING.

GOOD  
MORNING.

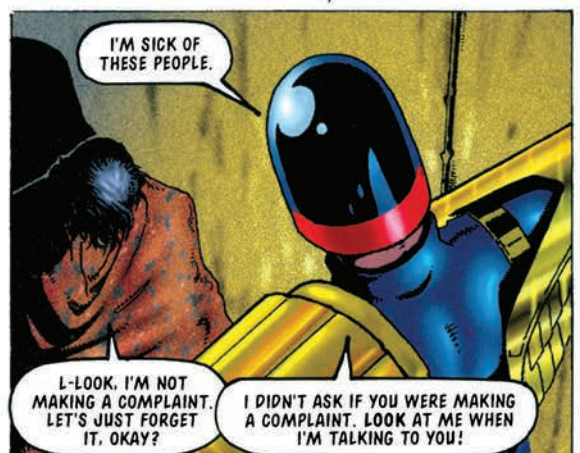
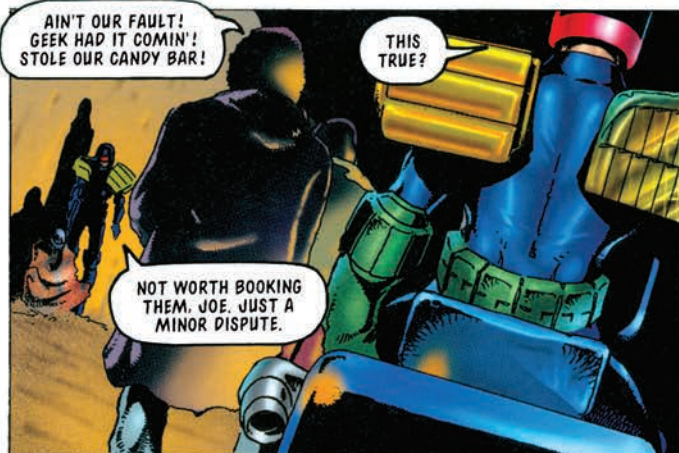
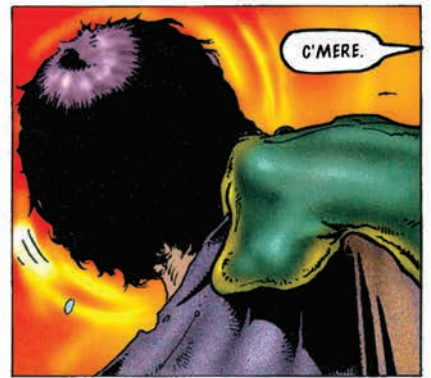
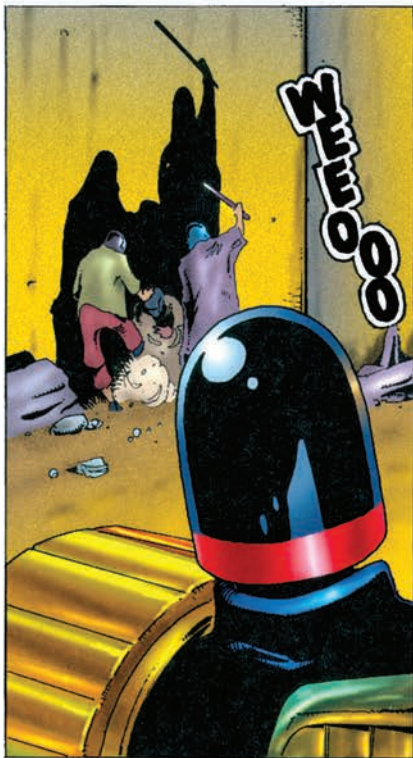




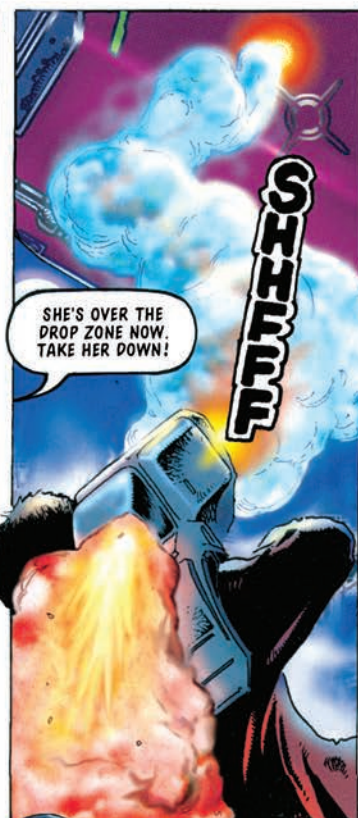
















WHAT ABOUT OUR CANDY BAR? YOU GONNA MAKE HIM GIVE IT BACK?

YOU WANT TO DO TWO FOR ASSAULT? LOSE YOURSELVES.



YEAH, C'MON, BIG MAN! GIMME TWO FOR ASSAULT! I AIN'T AFRAID YA! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU PIT JUDGES! YOU'RE ALL ONNA TAKE!

DON'T STRETCH YOUR LUCK, BUB.



WELL, LOOK, I GOTTA BE GOING. I-I'M REAL SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE ME LIKE THIS, SON. I WON'T BOTHER YOU NO MORE. I PROMISE...

JOE!



HELL!

**VADOOOM**



YOU WAIT HERE! I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU!

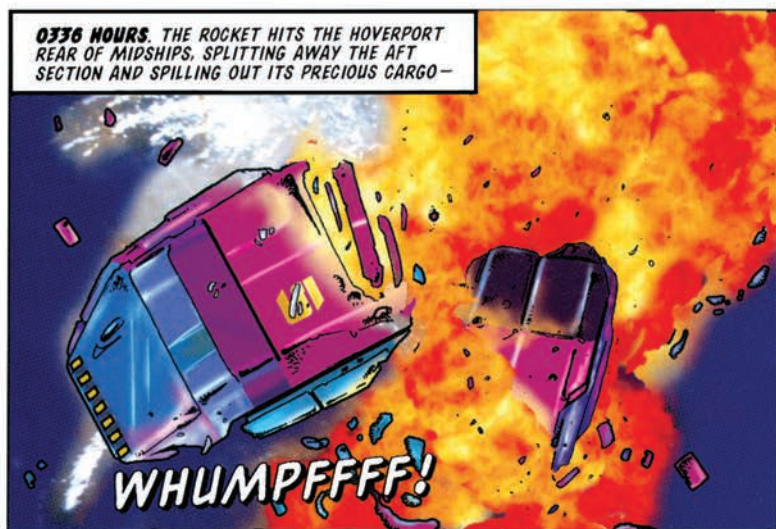
CONTROL! ROCKET ATTACK ON IN-BOUND HOVERPORTER! SHE'S COMING DOWN!

**NEXT  
PROG**

**IT'S RAINING GROT POTS!**



0336 HOURS. THE ROCKET HITS THE HOVERPORT REAR OF MIDSHIPS, SPLITTING AWAY THE AFT SECTION AND SPILLING OUT ITS PRECIOUS CARGO—



# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT

### TRUE GROT PART 2



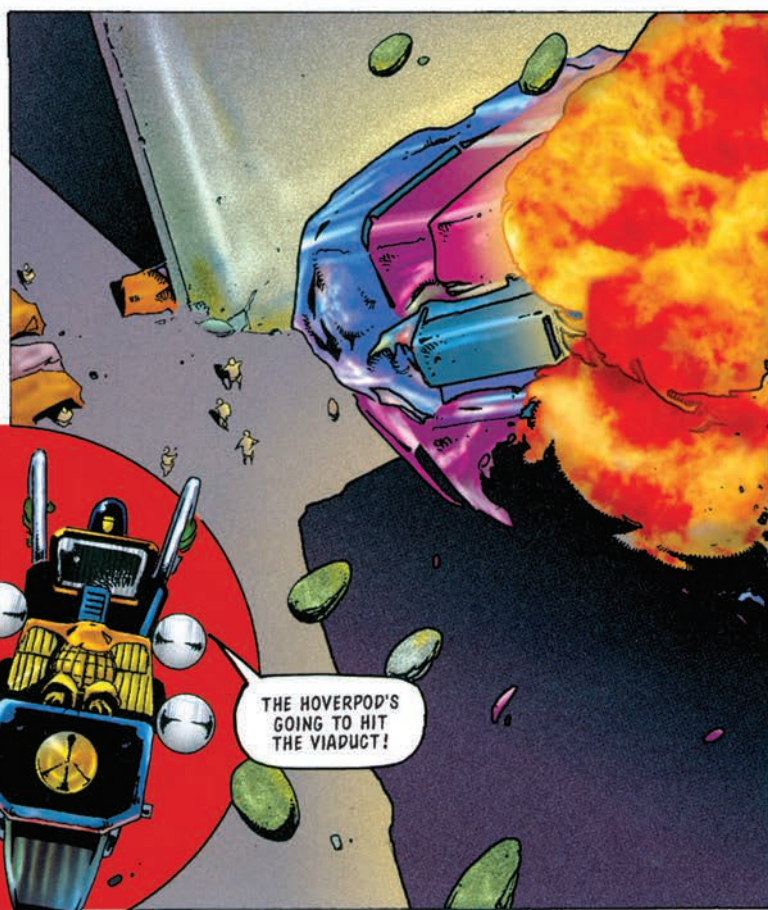
STORY BY  
**JOHN WAGNER**  
ART BY  
**ALEX RONALD**  
SCRIPT BY  
**ALAN CRADDOCK**  
EDITOR  
**TOM FRAME**

#### DIRECTIONS

1. PRESS BULB ON BASE
2. DETACH SPOON
3. EAT (PEEL OFF FOIL LID FIRST, DUMMY)



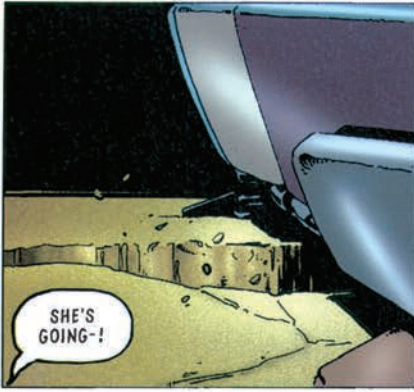












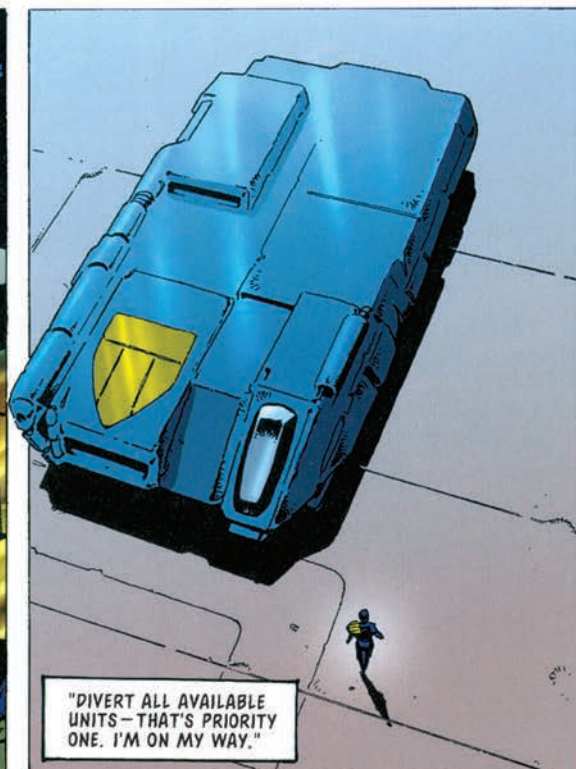


AT SECTOR HOUSE 301—

--TWO JUDGES AND A NUMBER OF CITIZENS STILL TRAPPED IN ONE OF THE CARS. CHIEF, ACCESS IS BEING HAMPERED BY GROT POT.

GROT POT?

YES SIR, IT'S DRIFTING IN THE STREET—CROWDS OF SCAVENGERS ARE IMPEDING RESCUE VEHICLES.



IT SOUNDS SO REASONABLE WHEN YOU SAY IT.

IT CAN SOUND REASONABLE WHEN YOU SAY IT TOO. ARE WE NOT CRIMINALS, EARLE? WE ARE NOT, THAT'S WHAT I MEAN TO SAY!



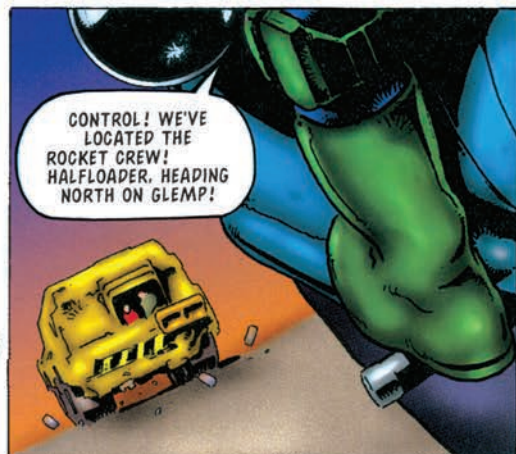




NUBE-

I'M OKAY,  
BUT MY BIKE'S  
HAD IT!

GET AFTER  
THEM, JOE!



CONTROL! WE'VE  
LOCATED THE  
ROCKET CREW!  
HALFLOADER, HEADING  
NORTH ON GLEMP!



JUDGE PATEL  
IN PURSUIT!

NO MORE, GARN. THIS IS MURDER!

WHADDYA THINK WE DONE ALREADY?  
YOU WANNA GO AWAY FOR LIFE?

WELL, NO, BUT--



LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'RE  
OUTVOTED,  
EARLE.

**NEXT  
PROG**

**DEATH OF A JUDGE!**



# JUDGE DREDD

THE

# PIT

## TRUE GROT

PART 3

0340 HOURS. THE HOVERPORT  
SABOTEURS FLEE RETRIBUTION—

I SAID NO MORE, GARN! WE'RE A  
SOCIAL, WELFARE AND LEISURE COM-  
MITTEE, NOT WANTON CRIMINALS!

OKAY, OKAY!  
WE'RE OUTA  
ROCKETS  
ANYWAY!

THAT'S GOOD  
GROT POT YOU'RE  
WASTING, EARLE.

SCRIPT  
JOHN  
WAGNER  
ART  
ALEX  
RONALD  
COLOUR  
ALAN  
CRADDOCK  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME

JUDGE PATEL IN PURSUIT—

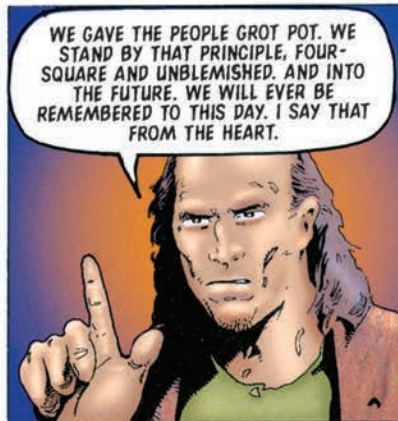
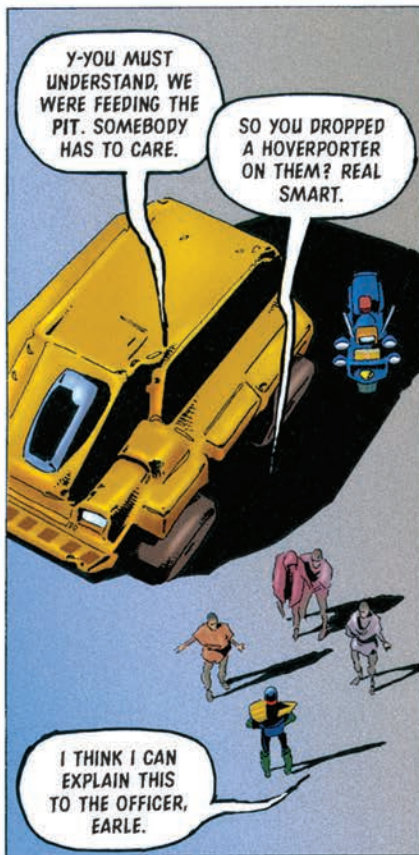
STRICTLY  
AMATEUR!

THWAPP!

UNGGG!

YOU JOKERS  
ARE DOING  
HEAVY TIME!















0420 HOURS. THE DISASTER IS UNDER CONTROL.

REPAIR CREWS BEGIN TO CLEAR AWAY THE WRECKAGE, STREET CLEANERS VACUUM AWAY THE SLUSH—

ON DREDD'S ORDERS THE HOVERPORTER'S CARGO IS DECLARED 'WINDFALL'. NO CITIZEN WILL BE PROSECUTED FOR POSSESSION.

**GLOOP**

IT'S BETTER LINING STOMACHS THAN ON SOME GARBAGE HEAP.

SOME WOULD ARGUE THAT POINT.

NOT WITH ME.

THAT NIGHT, AND FOR MANY MORE TO COME, CITIZENS OF THE SOUTH PIT WILL DINE IN STYLE—

GROTS OF THE GLOBE! OH, BOY! THEY'RE BETTER THAN BEIN' THERE!

MMM-MMMM!

WHO WANTS A BAVARIAN BRATWURST?

PATEL AND HUBERG RETURN TO CESS SQUARE—

THE OLD MAN WE WERE TALKING TO—SOMEONE MUST KNOW HIM.

YOU TWO—YOU WERE FIGHTING WITH HIM.

YOU MEAN YOUR DADDY?

NEVER YOU MIND WHO HE WAS. WHERE DID HE GO?

HOW SHOULD WE KNOW? NEVER SEEN THE GUY BEFORE.

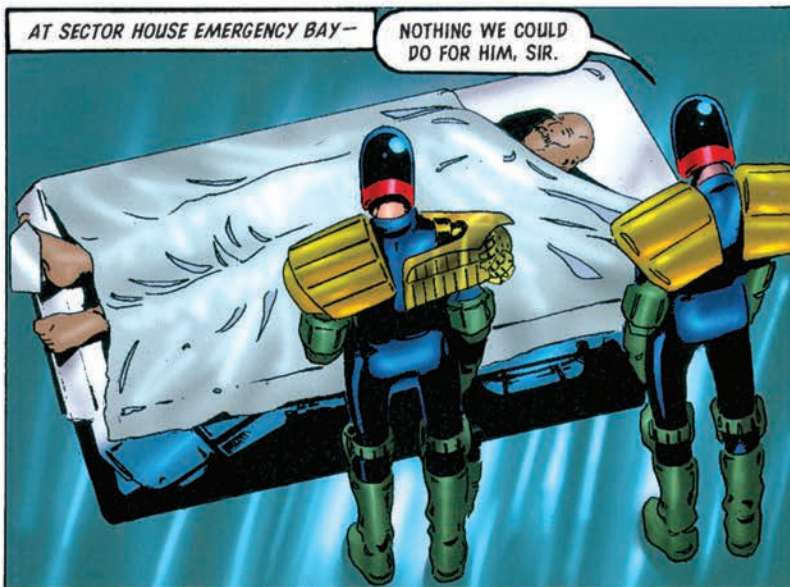
YOU MUST KNOW WHO HE IS—SOME OF YOU! WHAT'S THE MATTER—I'M A JUDGE SO YOU WON'T TALK TO ME?

MURDERERS! MURDERERS!

SHUT UP AN' EAT YOUR GROT POT!

LEAVE IT, JOE.

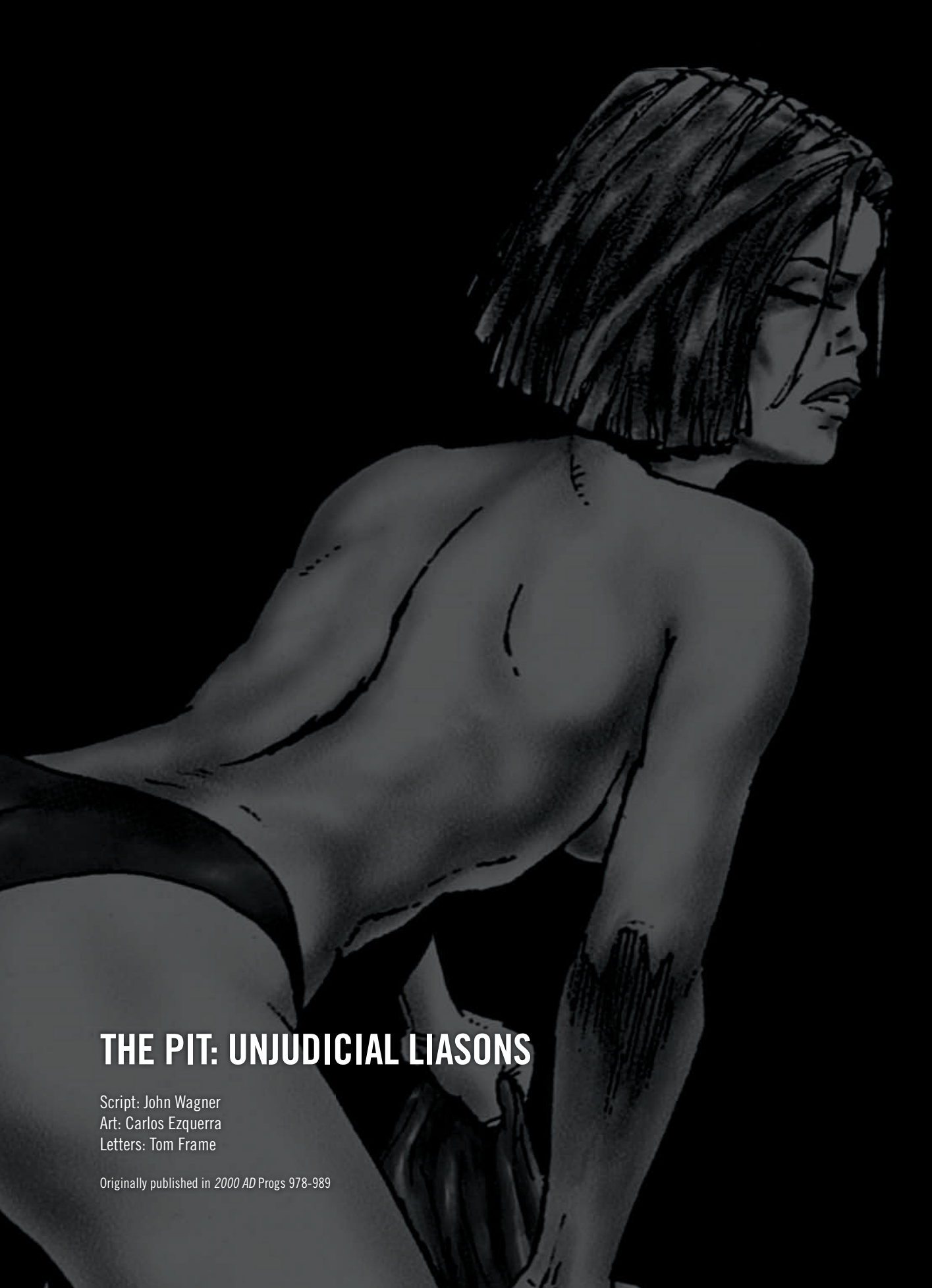




**NEXT  
PROC**

**UNJUDICIAL LIAISON!**





# THE PIT: UNJUDICIAL LIASONS

Script: John Wagner

Art: Carlos Ezquerro

Letters: Tom Frame

Originally published in 2000 AD Progs 978-989



WOMEN'S DORM, 0340 HOURS -



# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT

## UNJUDICIAL LIAISONS

PART 1



BUELL -  
DEMARCO.  
UPDATE ME.

WE LOST ROTH.  
HIS MOB FRIENDS  
GOT TO HIM FIRST -  
MELTED HIM IN A  
SLUDGE TANK.  
STINKIN' LUCK,  
HUH?

WRITTEN BY  
**JOHN WAGNER**  
ART BY  
**CARLOS EZQUERRA**  
EDITED BY  
**TOM FRAME**

\*SJS SECTOR HEAD HERMAN ROTH,  
WANTED ON CORRUPTION CHARGES.

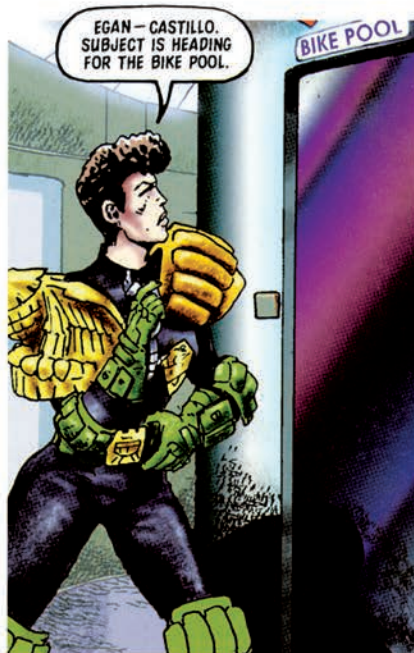


ARTHUR'S SPECIALLY SORE BECAUSE NOW HE DOESN'T  
GET TO GIVE ROTH THE RUBBER GLOVE TREATMENT.

FOR GERMY HERMY I'D  
EVEN CONSIDER DOIN' IT  
ON A CORPSE.

WHAT'S UP ANYWAY,  
DEMARCO ? YOU'RE NOT  
DUE BACK ON TILL 0600.







IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME. THE SAME PAINFUL IMAGES -- THE SAME SENSE OF LOSS, OF HOPES FOREVER UNFULFILLED.

SHADOWS OF A LIFE LONG GONE...

I'M SENDING YOU AWAY, GALEN.

HAVE... HAVE I DONE SOMETHING WRONG, DADDY?

IT'S NOT ENOUGH, GALEN. MONEY -- POSSESSIONS...ALL THESE 'GOOD THINGS' WE WORK SO HARD FOR.

SINCE YOUR MOTHER DIED I REALISE HOW...EMPTY IT ALL IS.

LIFE HAS TO HAVE A MEANING, A PURPOSE. IF I CAN GIVE YOU THAT, I'VE DONE ALL A FATHER CAN DO.

I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU, DADDY!

IT'S HARD FOR ME TOO, CHILD. BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. ONE DAY YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

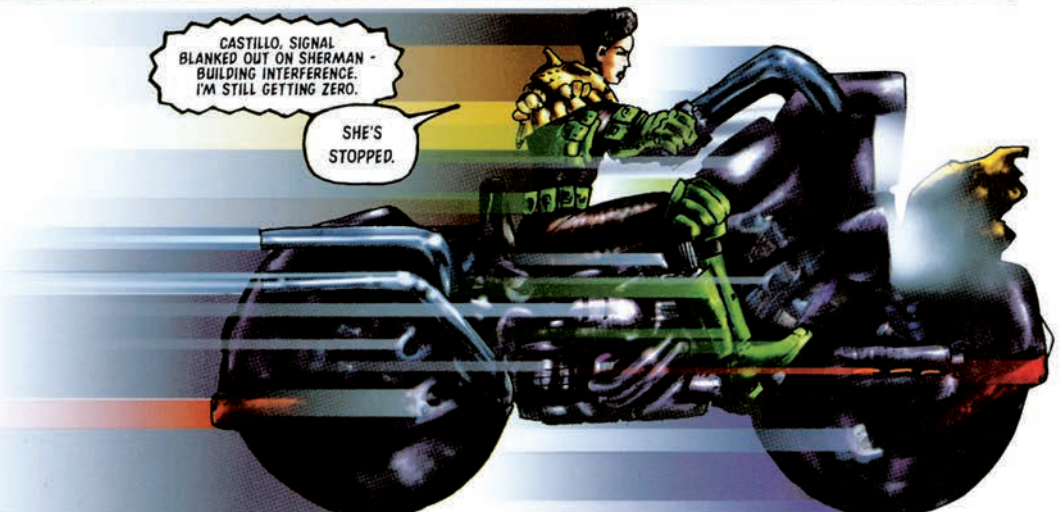
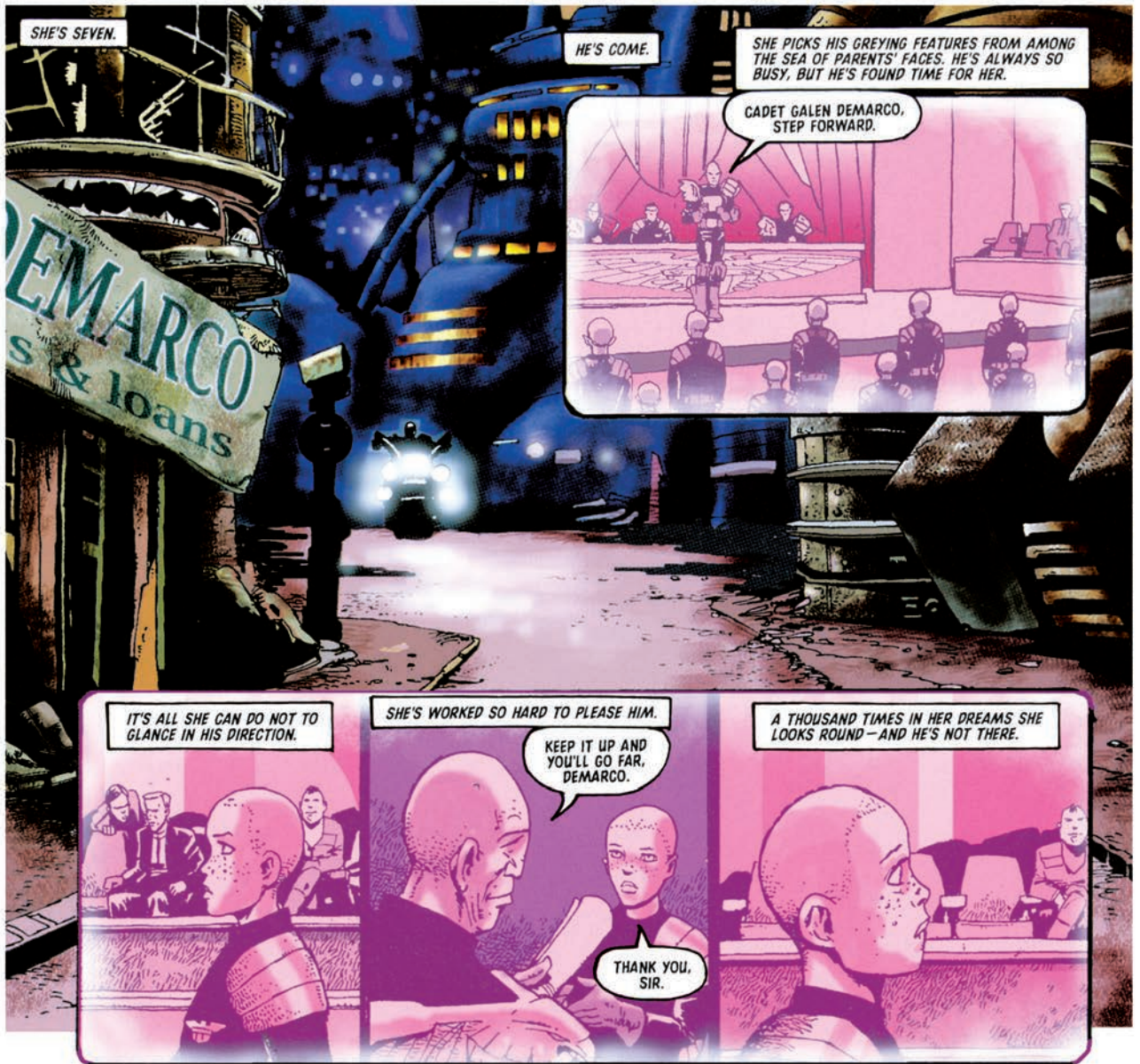
"I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE ME VERY PROUD OF YOU."

WELCOME TO THE ACADEMY OF LAW.

CASTILLO, I'VE GOT HER. ON SANTA VERA, HEADING NORTH.

KEEP TALKING TO ME, EGAN.









SHE'S ELEVEN.



SHE'S STANDING IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. THERE'S A STRANGE RINGING IN HER EARS.

HIS VOICE SEEMS TO COME FROM A LONG WAY AWAY... TERRIBLE ACCIDENT -- DEATH INSTANTANEOUS --



SHE'S BRAVE. SHE DOESN'T CRY. HE WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF HER.

YOUR FATHER MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR HIS HOLDINGS TO BE PLACED IN TRUST FOR YOU. AT PRESENT THE SUM AMOUNTS TO...MMM...SOMETHING IN EXCESS OF FOURTEEN BILLION CREDITS.

SHOULD YOU AT ANY POINT DECIDE YOU NO LONGER WISH TO CONTINUE AS A JUDGE, IT IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.



HE'D DONE HIS JOB. HE'D GIVEN HER LIFE A MEANING.



NATURALLY, WE EXPECT YOU TO REMAIN WITH US.

OF COURSE, SIR.



BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE IF ONCE -- JUST ONCE -- HE'D HELD HER IN HIS ARMS AND TOLD HER HE LOVED HER.



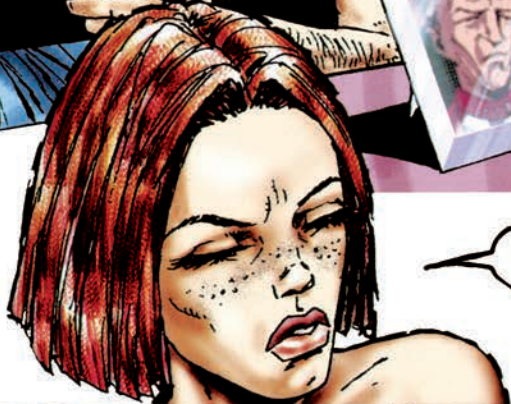


HEY, TOOTS.  
DON'T CALL  
ME THAT.



IN A WAY, SHE'S STILL  
SEEKING HIS APPROVAL.  
WHAT WOULD HE THINK  
OF WARREN?

A LITTLE GRUMPY,  
ARE WE?  
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOUR  
MEETING WITH DREDD GO  
ROUGH? GET A LITTLE STINK  
OFF THE BIG CHEEZE?



YOU KNOW, HAL, SOMETIMES  
YOU CAN BE A COLOSSAL PAIN  
IN THE ASS.



NO SIGN OF  
HER BIKE. SHE  
MUST BE  
PARKED INSIDE  
WELBECK.  
LET'S SEE...WELBECK CONAPTS --  
IT'S A LOW-COST CHARITY HABPlex FOR  
ELDPSTERS. 992 UNITS. BUILT AND RUN  
-- OH, BROTHER, WAIT FOR THIS -- BY  
THE DEMARCO FOUNDATION.



SHE  
OWNS  
IT?  
HER DADDY'S FOUNDATION  
DOES. I GUESS THAT  
MEANS HER.  
INTERESTING...



WHAT'S SHE  
UP TO -- ?





OUR LITTLE GALE'S IN CHARGE OF DREDD'S ANTI-CORRUPTION UNIT. THAT'S A LAUGH.

WHAT'RE WE DOING HERE— HOLDING A CASE CONFERENCE?



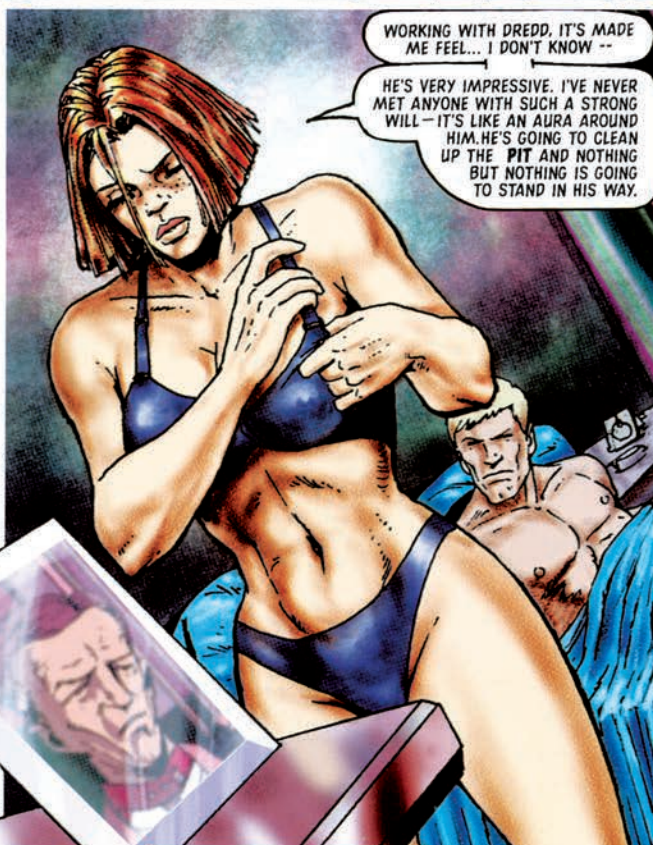
IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT, MAYBE WE OUGHT TO CALL IT A DAY.

HEY, WHAT'D I SAY? YOU REALLY ARE IN A LOUSY MOOD. WHAT'S THE MATTER, GALE?



TIRED OF ALL THE SNEAKING AROUND, I GUESS. WHERE ARE WE GOING, HAL? WHAT'S THE POINT OF ALL THIS?

I THOUGHT THERE WAS MORE, BUT... WE'RE TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE....



WORKING WITH DREDD, IT'S MADE ME FEEL... I DON'T KNOW --

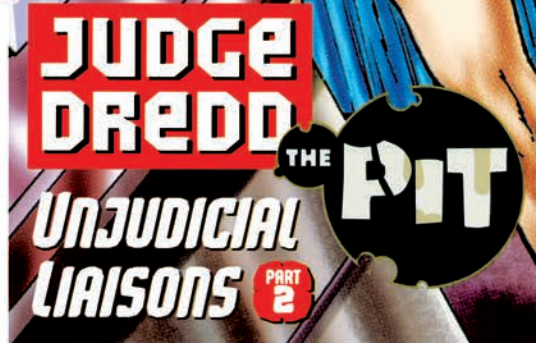
HE'S VERY IMPRESSIVE. I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE WITH SUCH A STRONG WILL—IT'S LIKE AN AURA AROUND HIM. HE'S GOING TO CLEAN UP THE PIT AND NOTHING BUT NOTHING IS GOING TO STAND IN HIS WAY.



OH, I GET IT. YOU'VE GOT THE HOTS FOR DREDD NOW.

THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF STUPID COMMENT I'D EXPECT FROM YOU, HAL.

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
CARLOS EZQUEVARRA  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME



JUDGE DREDD

THE

PIT

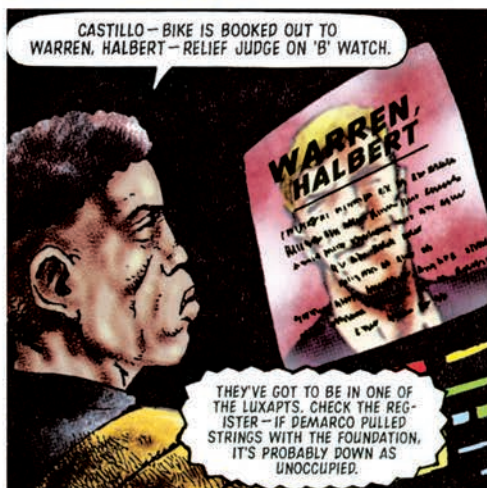
UnJUDICIAL LIAISONS

PART 2

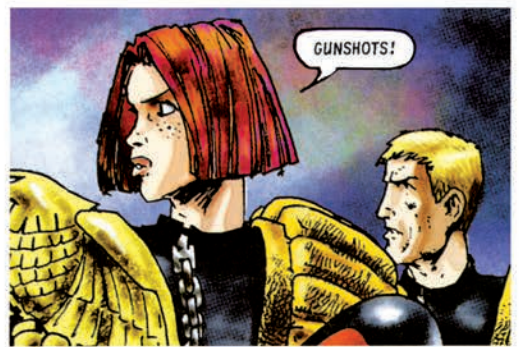




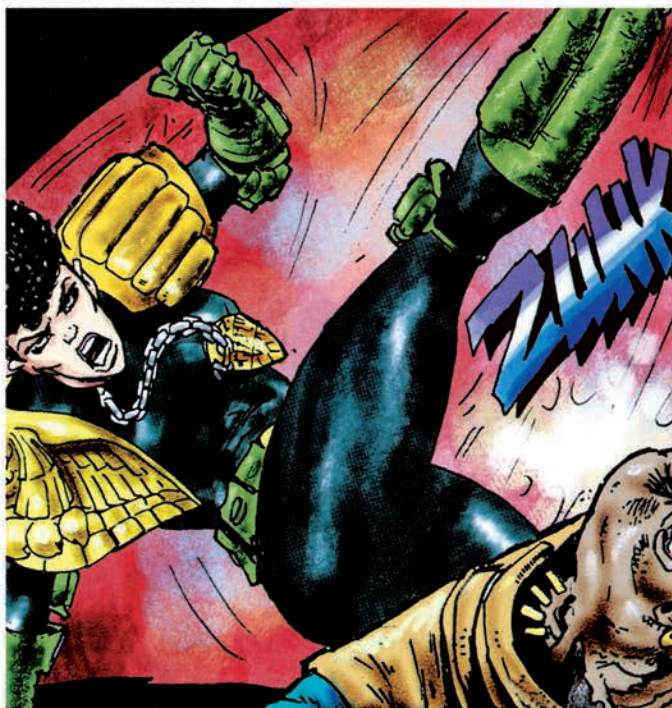














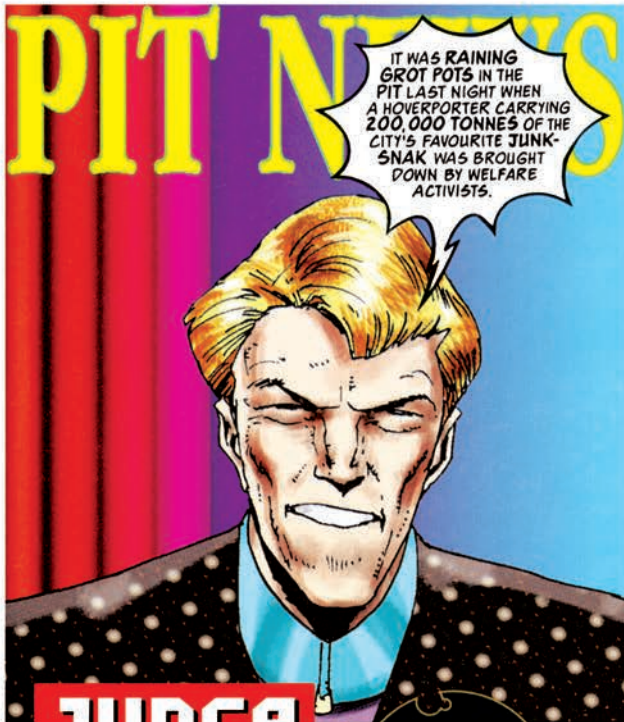






**GOODBYE GALE?**





**JUDGE  
DREDD**

THE **PIT**

**UNJUDICIAL LIAISONS**

**PART 3**

IT WAS RAINING GROT POTS IN THE PIT LAST NIGHT WHEN A HOVERPORTER CARRYING 200,000 TONNES OF THE CITY'S FAVOURITE JUNK-SNAK WAS BROUGHT DOWN BY WELFARE ACTIVISTS.

THE ACTIVISTS ARE DOING TEN TO LIFE - BUT FOR THE LUCKY SURVIVORS OF THE DISASTER, IT'S POT GROT FOR BREAKFAST AS JUSTICE DEPARTMENT DECLARES AN AMNESTY ON THEIR UNEXPECTED WINDFALL.

SCRIPT  
**JOHN WAGNER**  
ART  
**CARLOS EZEQUEIRA**  
LETTERS  
**TOM FRAME**



IT SEEMS THE JUDGES HAVE GOT ENOUGH TO CONTENT WITH, WITH ALLEGATIONS OF CORRUPTION CURRENTLY ROCKING SECTOR HOUSE 301.

LAST NIGHT SJS SECTOR HEAD HERMAN ROTH, BELIEVED TO BE THE RINGLEADER, WAS SENSATIONALLY SILENCED IN A GRUESOME MOB EXECUTION.

THREE OTHER JUDGES ARE DEAD AND SEVERAL MORE BELIEVED TO BE UNDER ARREST AS NEW SECTOR CHIEF DREDD'S CLEAN UP CAMPAIGN CONTINUES.





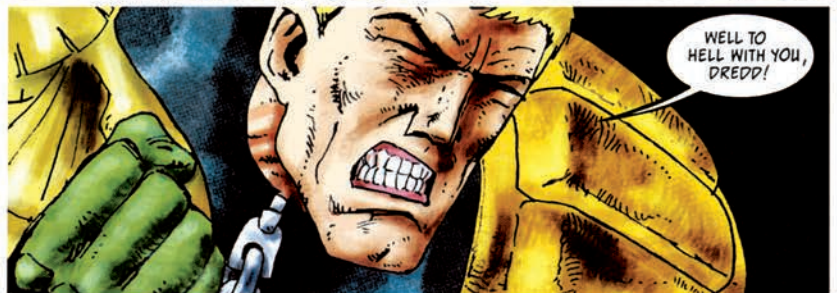
















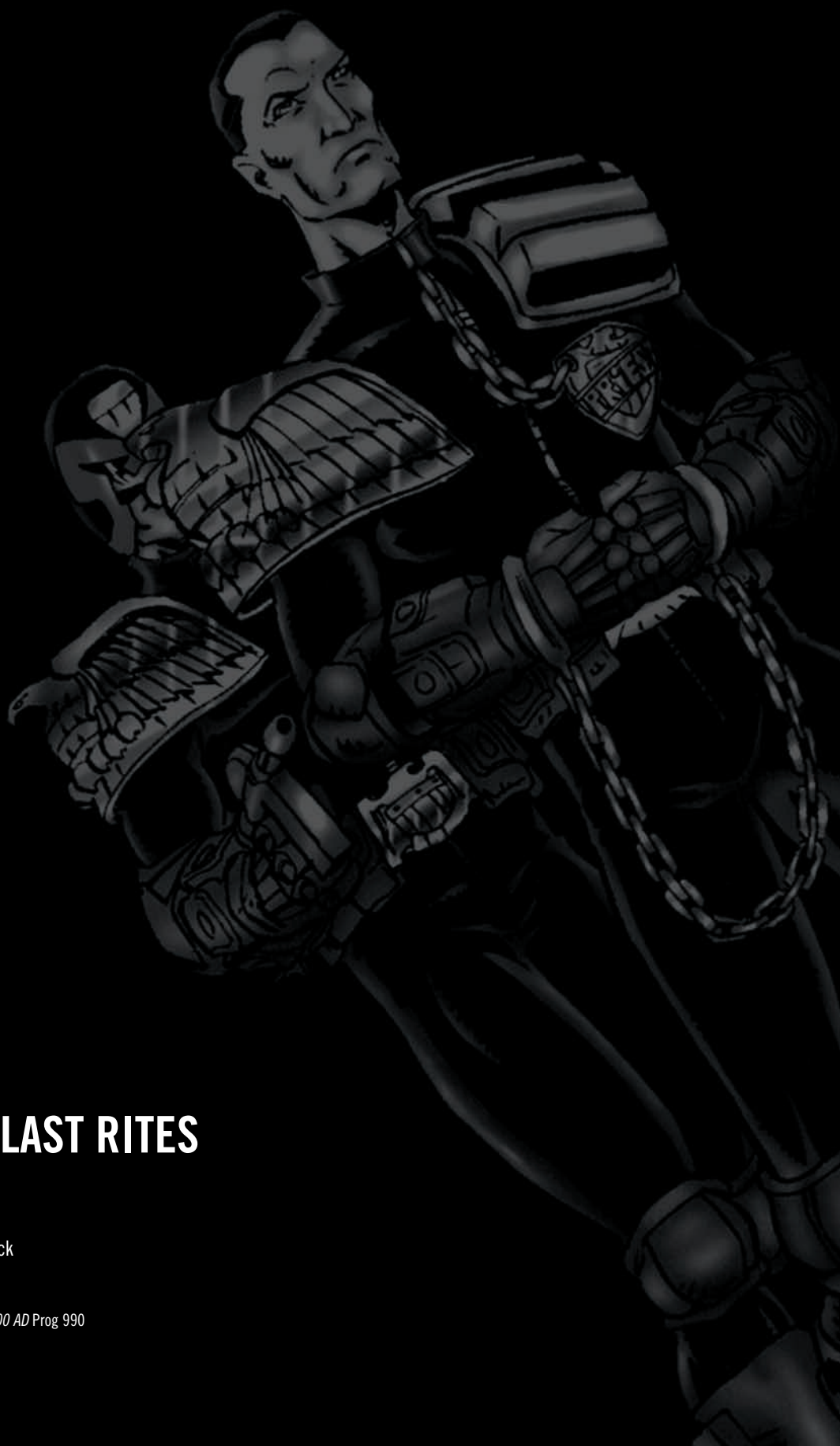
CHUNK



NEXT  
PAGE

LAST RITES!





# THE PIT: LAST RITES

Script: John Wagner  
Art: Lee Sullivan  
Colours: Alan Craddock  
Letters: Tom Frame

Originally published in *2000 AD* Prog 990



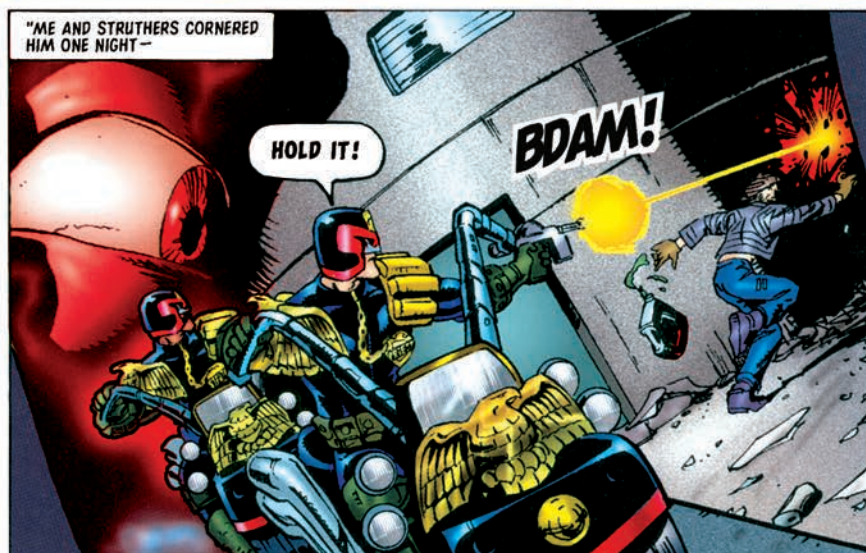
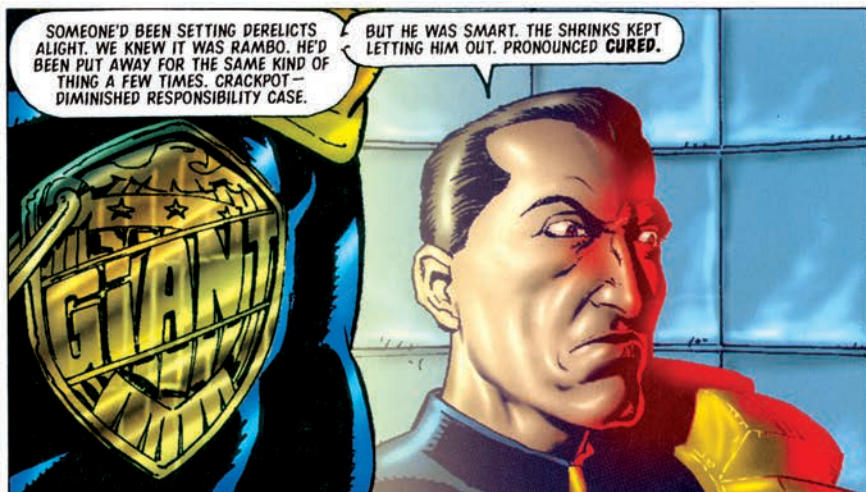
**SCRIPT**  
**JOHN WAGNER**

**ART**  
**LEE SULLIVAN**

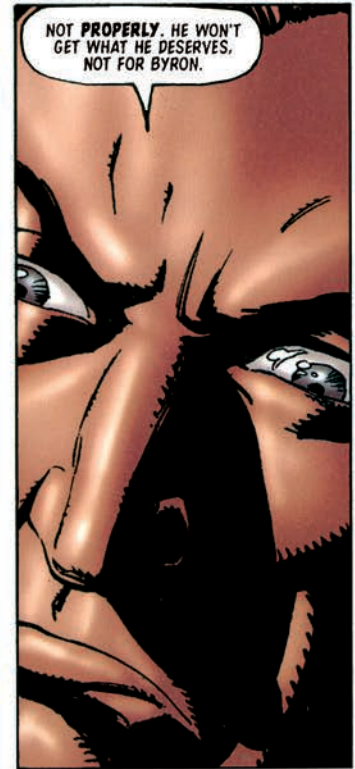
**COLOUR**  
**ALAN CRADDOCK**

**LETTERS**  
**TOM FRAME**













I DIDN'T KILL  
NO JUDGE,  
MAN!

THAT'S NOT WHAT  
YOUR FRIENDS  
SAY, MYRAN.



THEY SAY YOU STRUCK JUDGE BYRON STRUTHERS  
CAUSING HIM TO FALL AND FATALLY INJURE HIMSELF.

OKAY, SO WHAT IF I DID?  
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU,  
MYRAN. THAT'S WHAT  
YOU WANT TO ASK.



TO YOU, IT'S  
TWENTY YEARS.



NINETEEN  
VICTIMS. . .

INCLUDING THE  
JUVEY SERIAL  
KILLER.

PRIEST DID ALL THE KILLING. AFTER THE FIRST  
ONE HE USED **UNMARKED WEAPONS** SUPPLIED  
BY SIMCOCK - DIDN'T WANT TOO MANY  
CORPSES SHOWING UP ON HIS PATROL STATS.

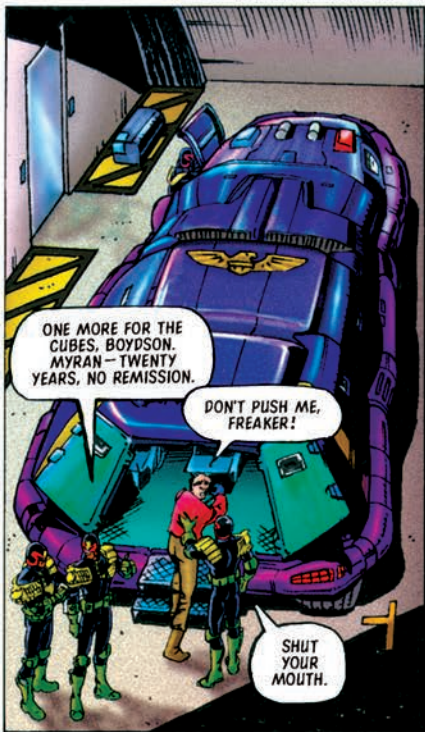


WHERE WILL IT END?

I GUESS WE ALL FEEL LIKE **OFFING**  
THE SCUM NOW AND THEN.

BUT WE DON'T GIVE IN TO  
THE **TEMPTATION**, GIANT.

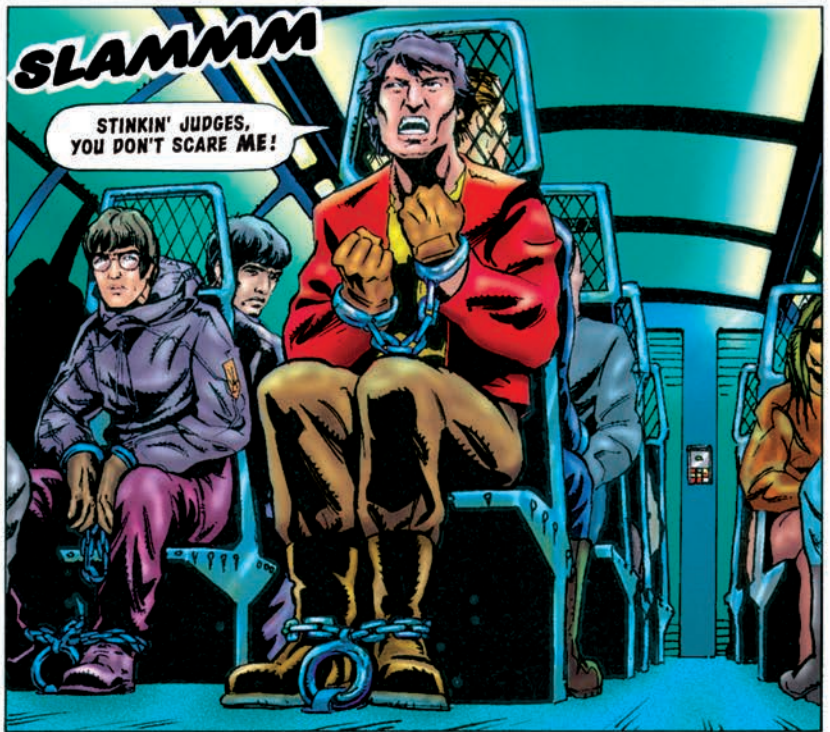




ONE MORE FOR THE CUBES, BOYDSON. MYRAN - TWENTY YEARS, NO REMISSION.

DON'T PUSH ME, FREAKER!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH.



**SLAMMM**

STINKIN' JUDGES, YOU DON'T SCARE ME!



TWENTY YEARS? I'LL DO IT ON MY HEAD! WHEN I COME OUT I'LL BE A BIG MAN! I'LL HAVE A REP! I'M A JUDGE KILLER, SEE!



WHAT DID YOU DO WITH PRIEST?

PSYCHIATRIC EVALUATION. I SENT HIM OVER TO THE ISO-BLOCK. THEY'VE GOT THE BEST FACILITIES.



GREETINGS!

HUH?





NEXT  
PROG

DECLARATION OF WAR!





## THE PIT: DECLARATION OF WAR

Script: John Wagner

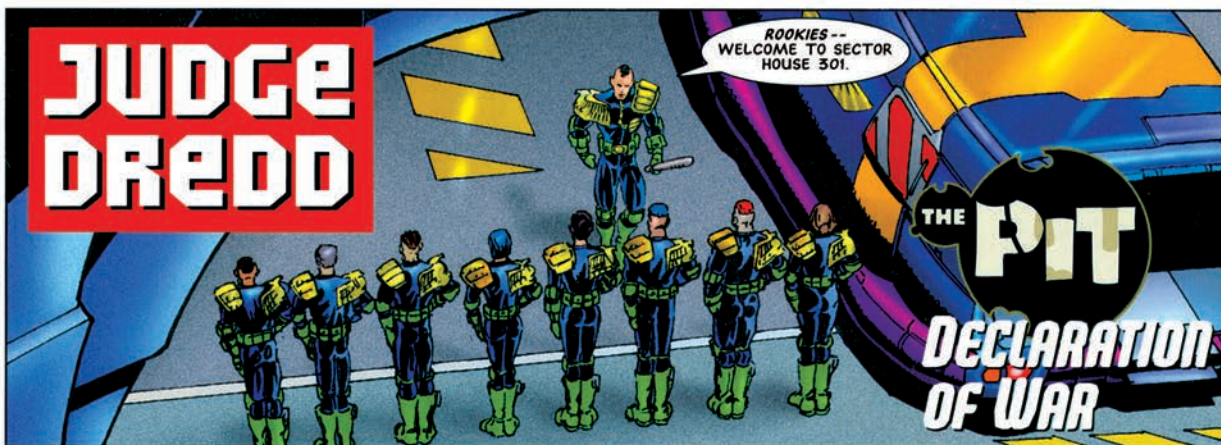
Art: Lee Sullivan

Colours: Alan Craddock

Letters: Tom Frame

Originally published in *2000 AD* Prog 991



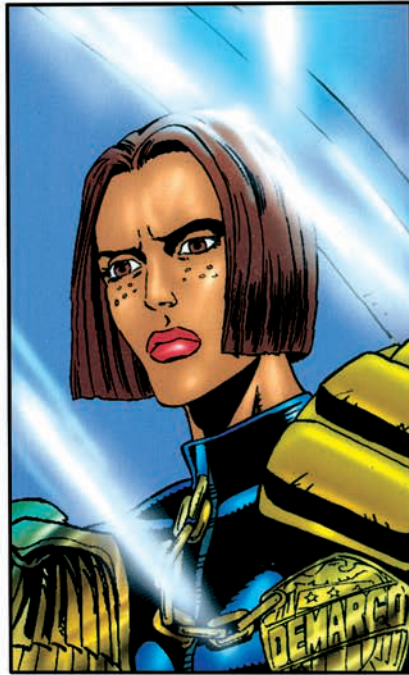


SCRIPT  
 JOHN WAGNER  
 ART  
 LEE SULLIVAN  
 COLOURS  
 ALAN CRADDOCK  
 LETTERS  
 TOM FRAME





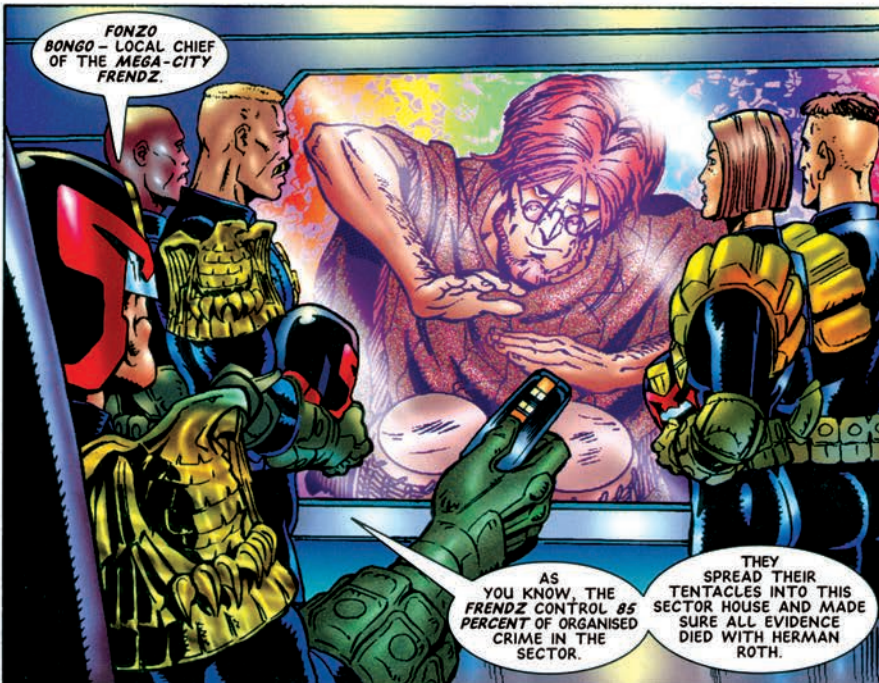
















WE'RE GOING TO HIT EVERY ALKY JOINT, EVERY BACK STREET OPERATION HE HAS HIS GRUBBY HANDS IN.

WE'RE GOING TO HIT HIS LEGITIMATE OPERATIONS. WE'RE GOING TO USE EVERY LAW WE CAN - PLANNING - HEALTH - SAFETY - TO MAKE HIS LIFE UNBEARABLE.

SOONER OR LATER BONGO'S GOING TO BE RATTLED ENOUGH TO MAKE A MISTAKE!





# THE PIT: BONGO WAR

Script: John Wagner

Art: Lee Sullivan, Alex Ronald & Carlos Ezquerra

Colours: Alan Craddock (for Lee Sullivan)

Letters: Tom Frame

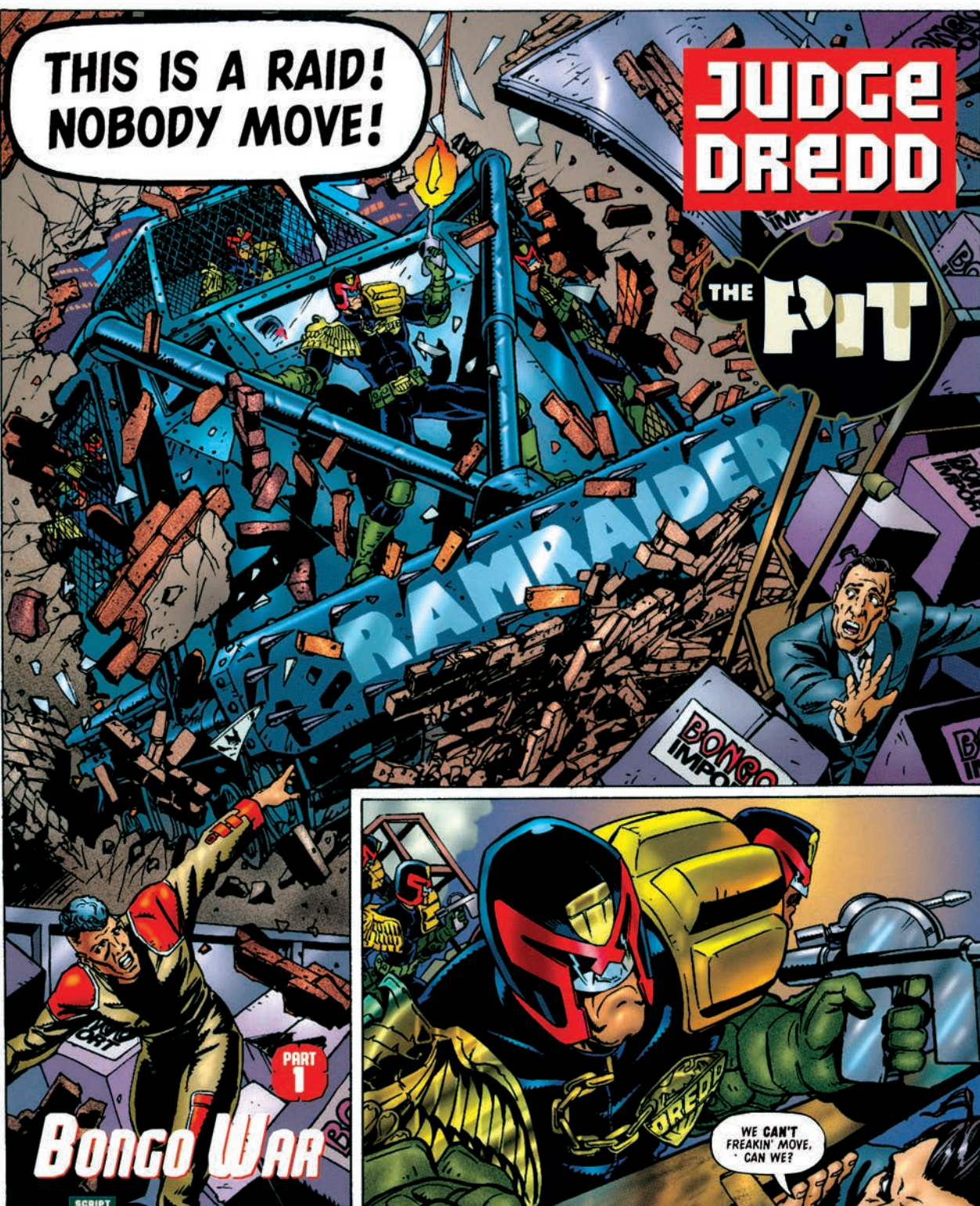
Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 992-999



THIS IS A RAID!  
NOBODY MOVE!

**JUDGE  
DREDD**

THE  
**PIT**



**PART  
1**

**BONGO WAR**

SCRIPT  
JOHN  
WAGNER  
ART  
LEE  
SULLIVAN  
COLORS  
ALAN  
CRADDOCK  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME



WE CAN'T  
FREAKIN' MOVE,  
CAN WE?

YOU GOT NO RIGHT BUSTIN' IN HERE, DREDD!  
YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME! YOU'RE GONNA PAY  
FOR THIS! I'M AN INNOCENT CITIZEN!









FONZO!  
BAD NEWS!



WHY IS HE SHOUTIN' AT ME?  
HE'S HURTIN' MY EARS, MAN!  
THEY KNOW I CAN'T STAND IT  
WHEN THEY SHOUT!

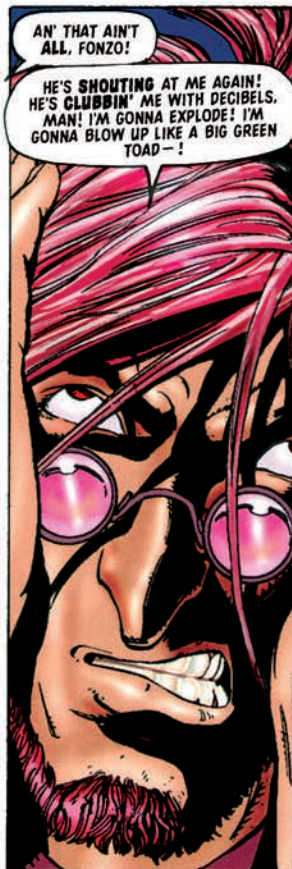
WASSAMADDA  
WIT YOU, MUFF?

S-S-SORRY!



I-I SAID - PSS  
PSSSS BZZ PSS

WHAAAT?  
DREDD DID  
WHAT?

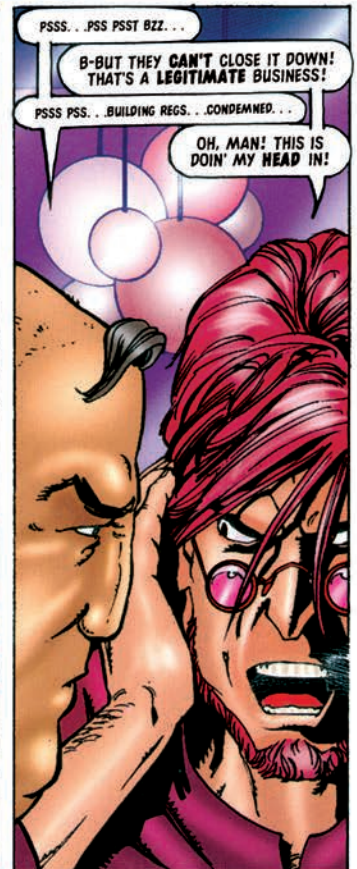


AN' THAT AIN'T  
ALL, FONZO!

HE'S SHOUTING AT ME AGAIN!  
HE'S CLUBBIN' ME WITH DECIBELS.  
MAN! I'M GONNA EXPLODE! I'M  
GONNA BLOW UP LIKE A BIG GREEN  
TOAD - !



WISPA,  
ROOB.



PSSS... PSS PSST BZZ...

B-BUT THEY CAN'T CLOSE IT DOWN!  
THAT'S A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS!

PSSS PSS... BUILDING REGS... CONDEMNED...

OH, MAN! THIS IS  
DOIN' MY HEAD IN!



















2000 HOURS. NIGHT DESCENDS ON THE PIT.

DARKNESS ALWAYS BRINGS A SURGE IN CRIME. BUT THERE IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT THIS NIGHT.

YOU CAN FEEL IT IN THE AIR, SMELL IT ON THE WIND. . . THE ELECTRIC CRACKLE OF VIOLENCE BARELY RESTRAINED --

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
ALEX RONALD  
COLOURS  
ALAN CRADDOCK  
LETTERS  
TOM FRAME

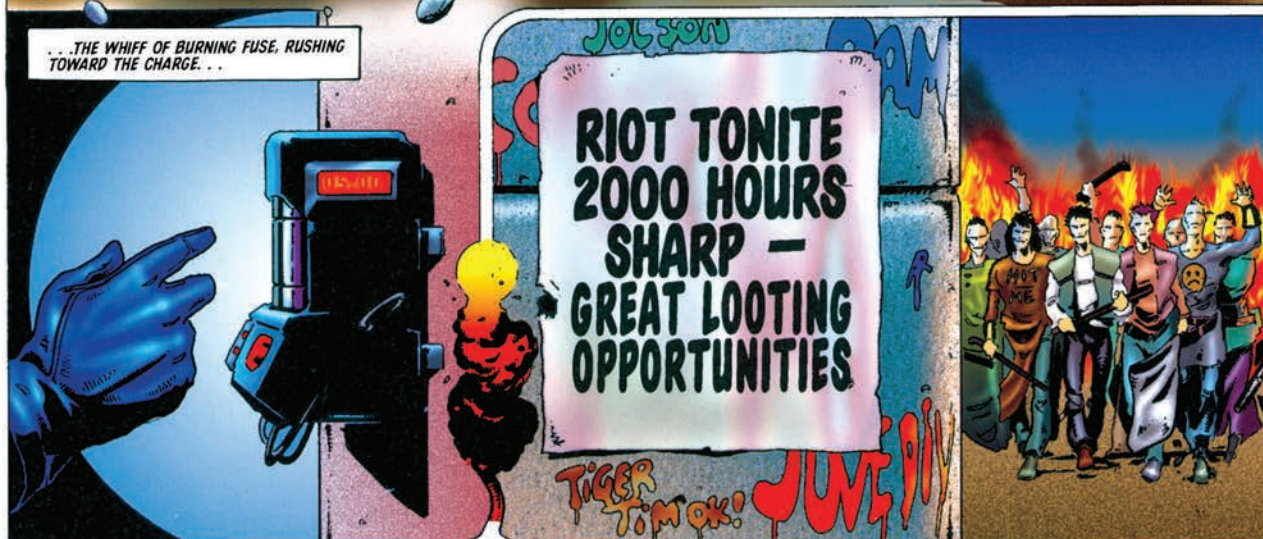
# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT BONGO WAR

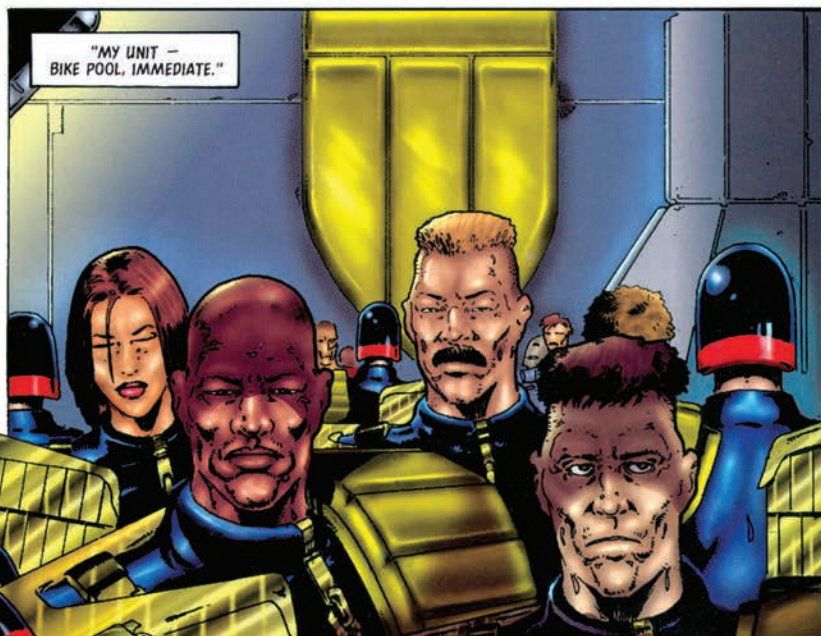
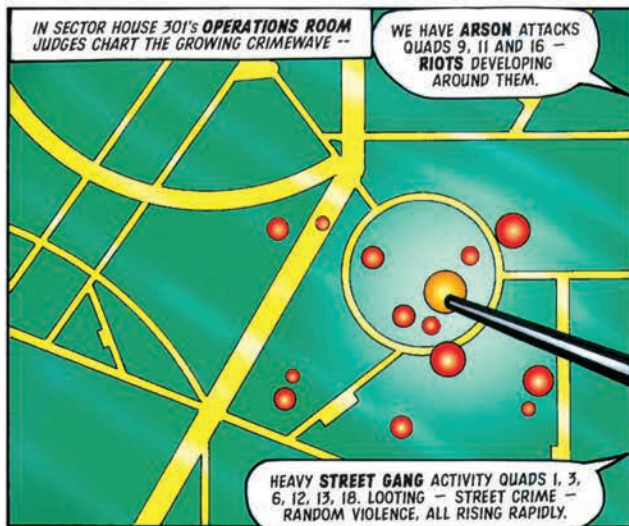
PART 2



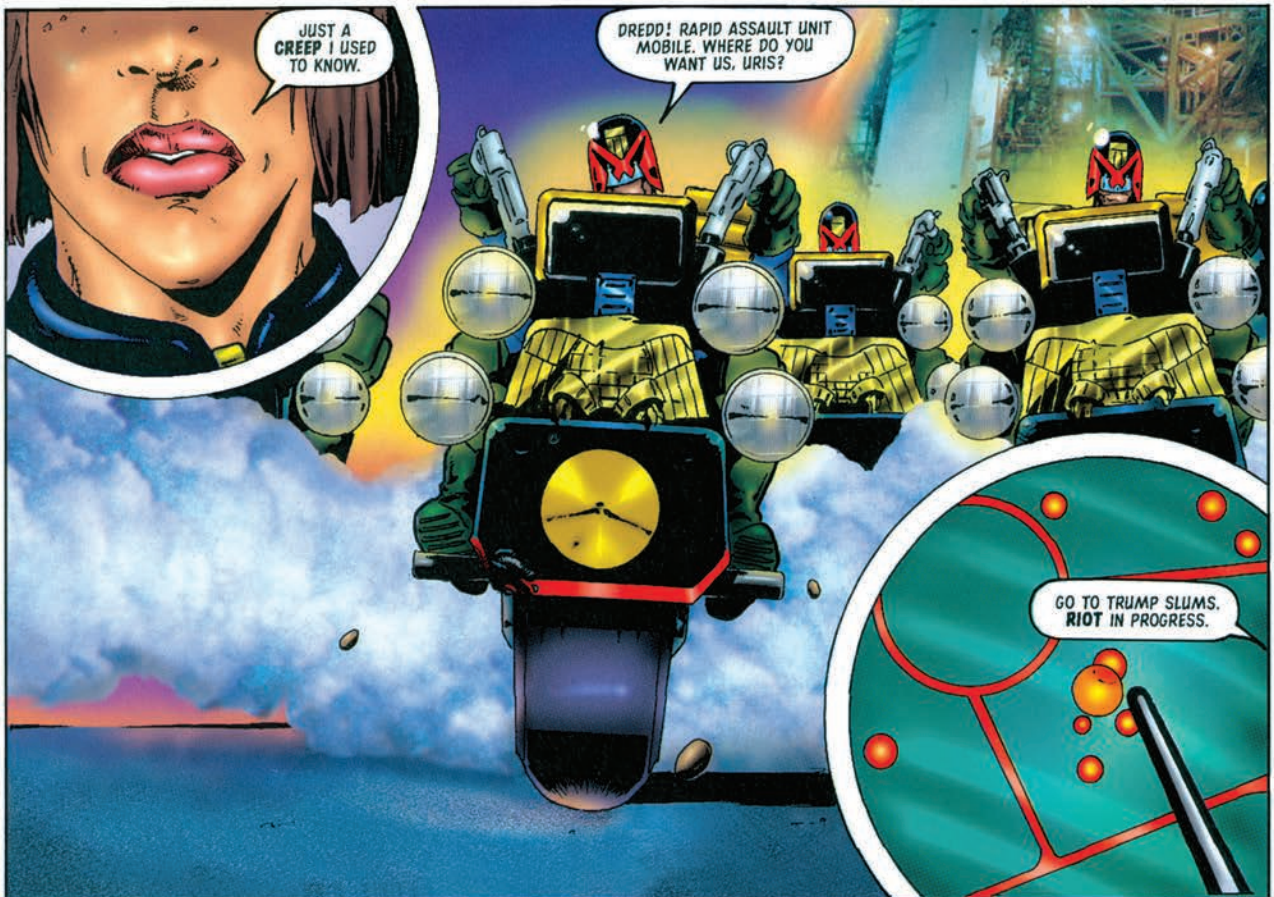
... THE WHIFF OF BURNING FUSE, RUSHING TOWARD THE CHARGE. . .













ESCALATING VIOLENCE BROUGHT A SWIFT RESPONSE FROM JUSTICE DEPARTMENT WHEN SECTOR CHIEF DREDD ANNOUNCED AN IMMEDIATE CURFEW.

ANY CITIZEN FOUND ON THE STREETS BETWEEN NOW AND 0600 HOURS IS LIABLE TO BE SHOT ON SIGHT.

**SKASHHHH**

BETTER GET THIS HOME REAL QUICK—THERE'S A CURFEW ON!

**HAW**  
**HAW**  
**HAW**  
**HAW**

**BRAPPPA**

**BDAM**

**BDAM**

**BDAM**

**BDAM**

**BZANGGGG**

COODER! STILL PINNED DOWN BY GUNFIRE FROM TRUMP LOWRISE! PODMORE'S TAKEN ONE! WE GOT RIOTERS ALL AROUND US --

KEEP CALM, COODER. ASSISTANCE ON ITS WAY.

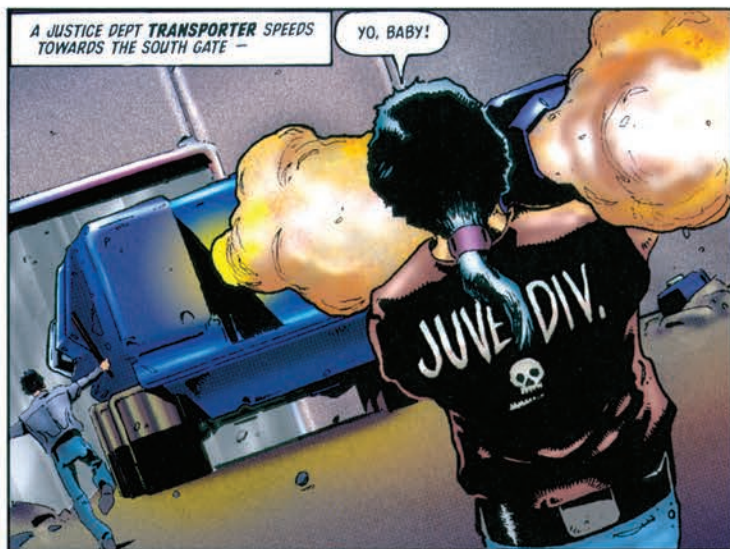
**FTOOOM**  
**FTOOOOM**

STUMM GAS!



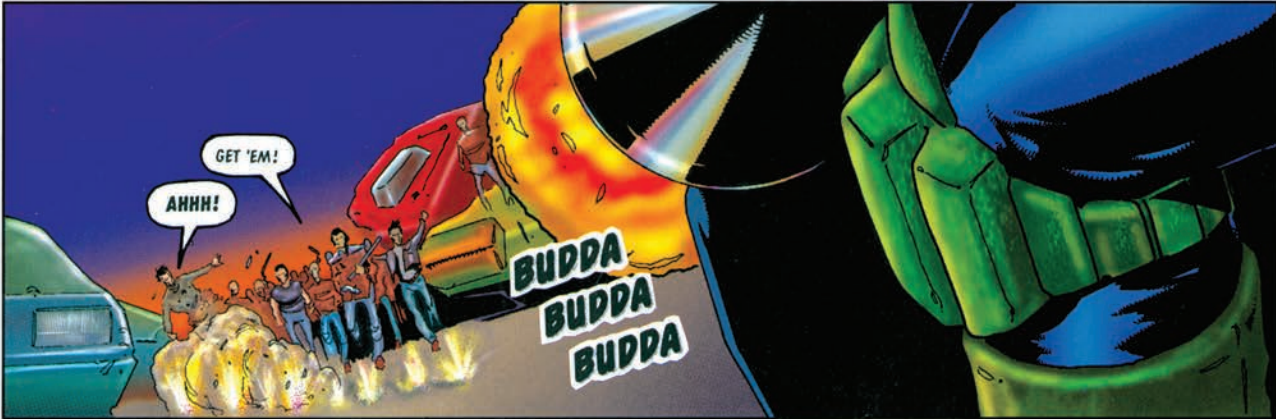
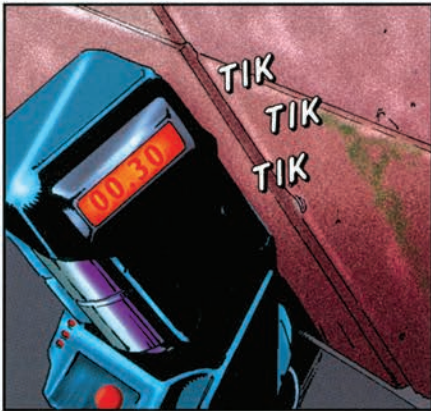
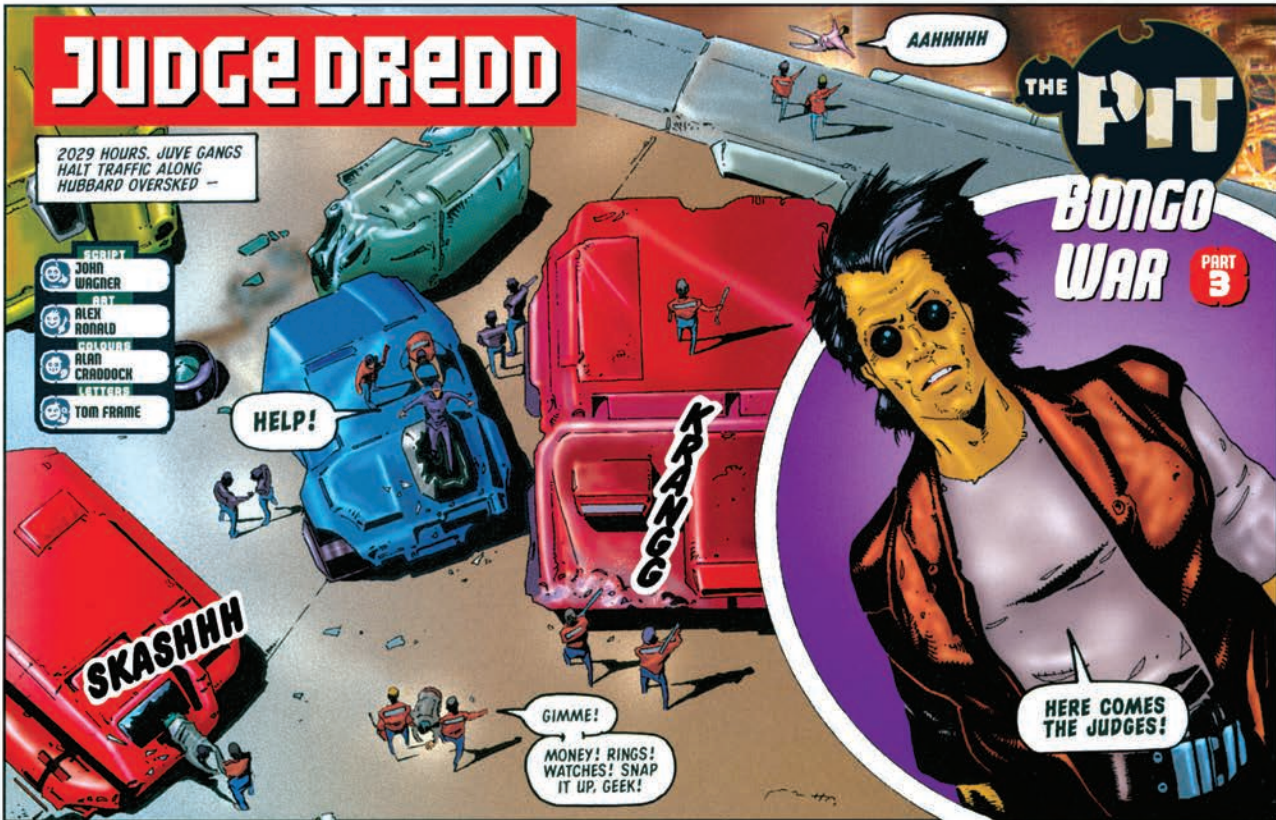






VISITOR FOR DEMARCO!









VADOOOOOM

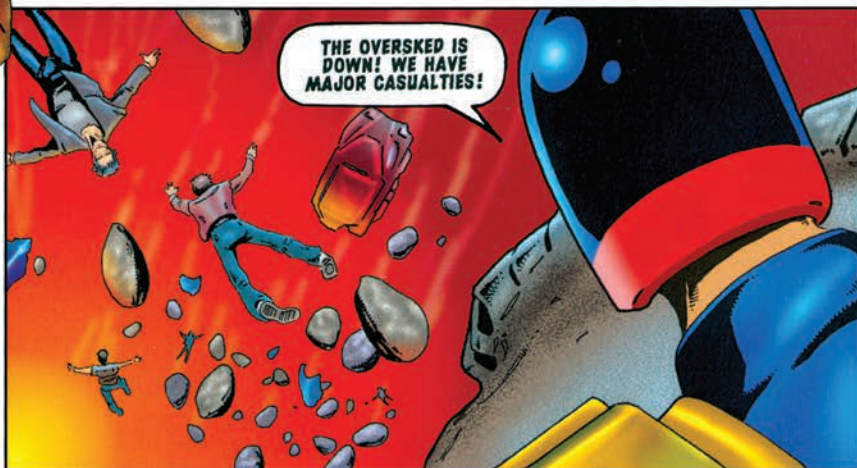


KKKERRRUMBBBBB

SKREEEE

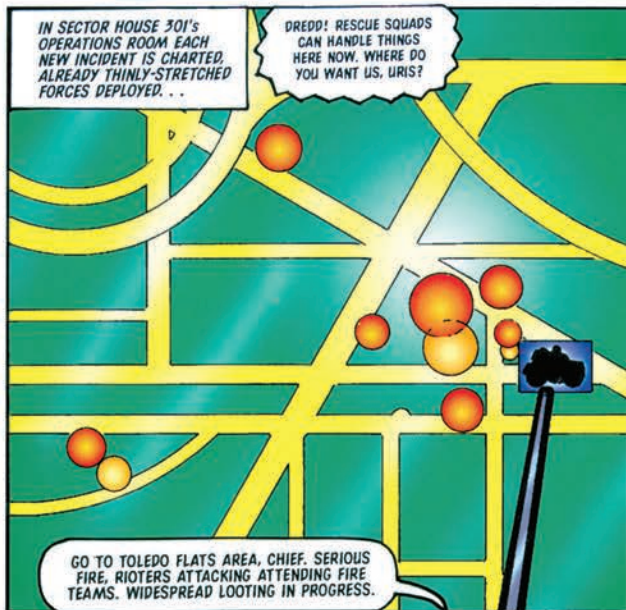
AAHHHHHHH

MADRE GROD!



THE OVERSKED IS  
DOWN! WE HAVE  
MAJOR CASUALTIES!

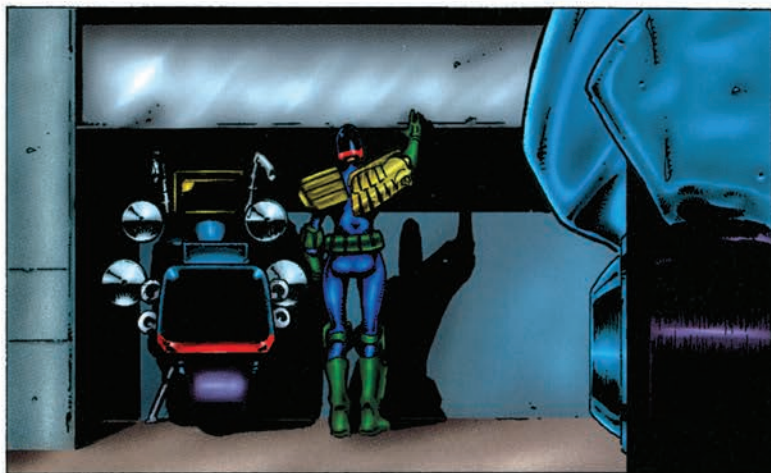
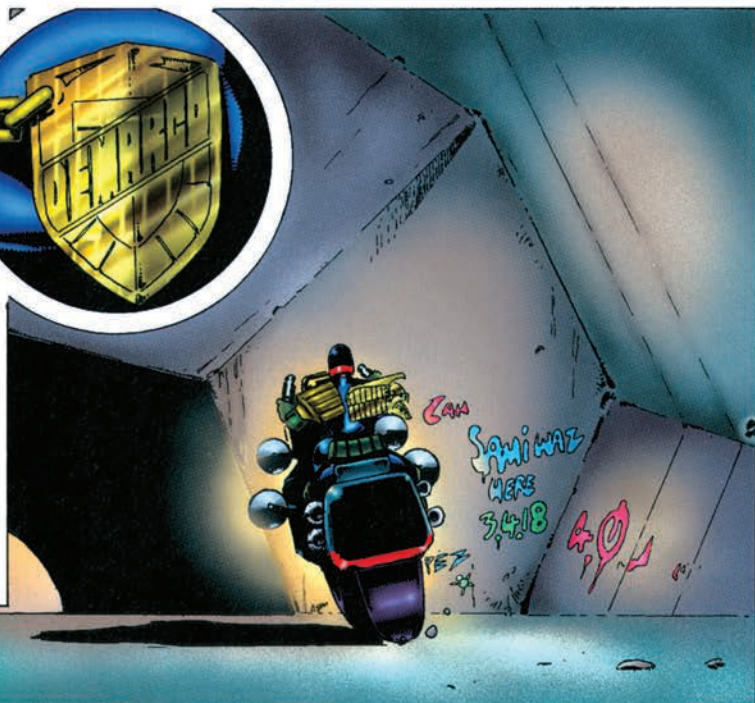




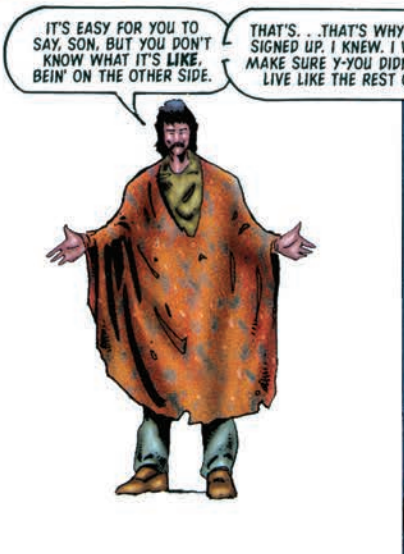












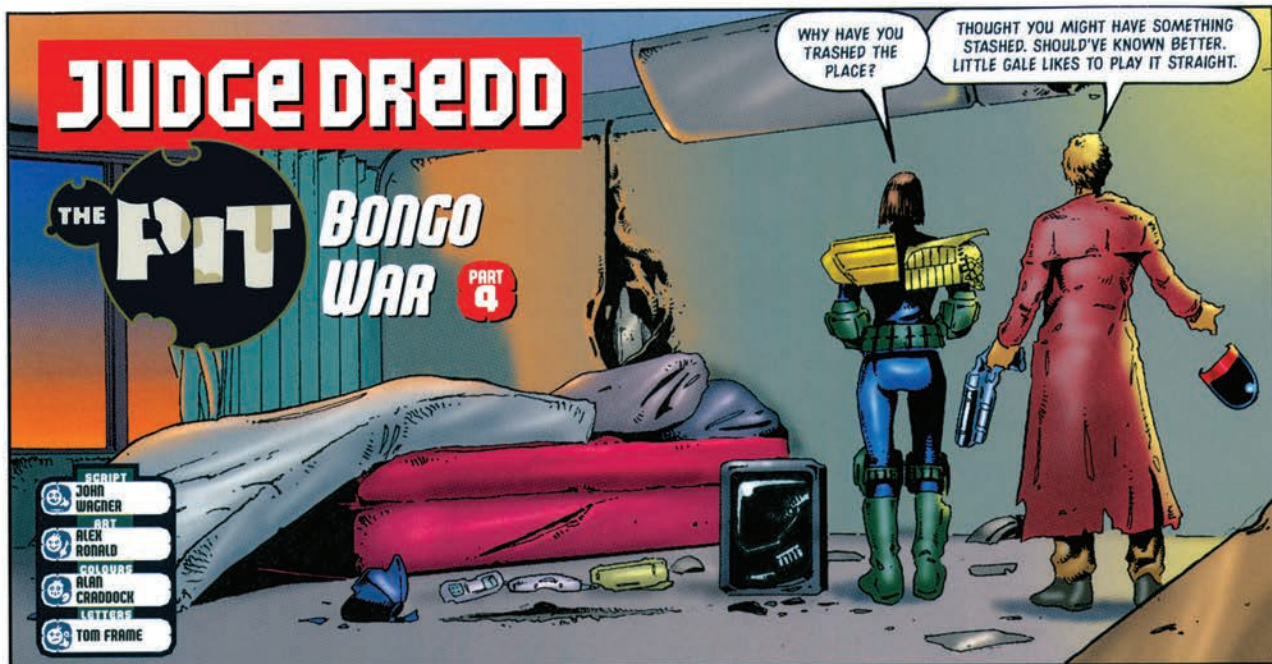




NEXT  
PROG

ESCAPE TO THE ALAMO!





**SMAKKK**



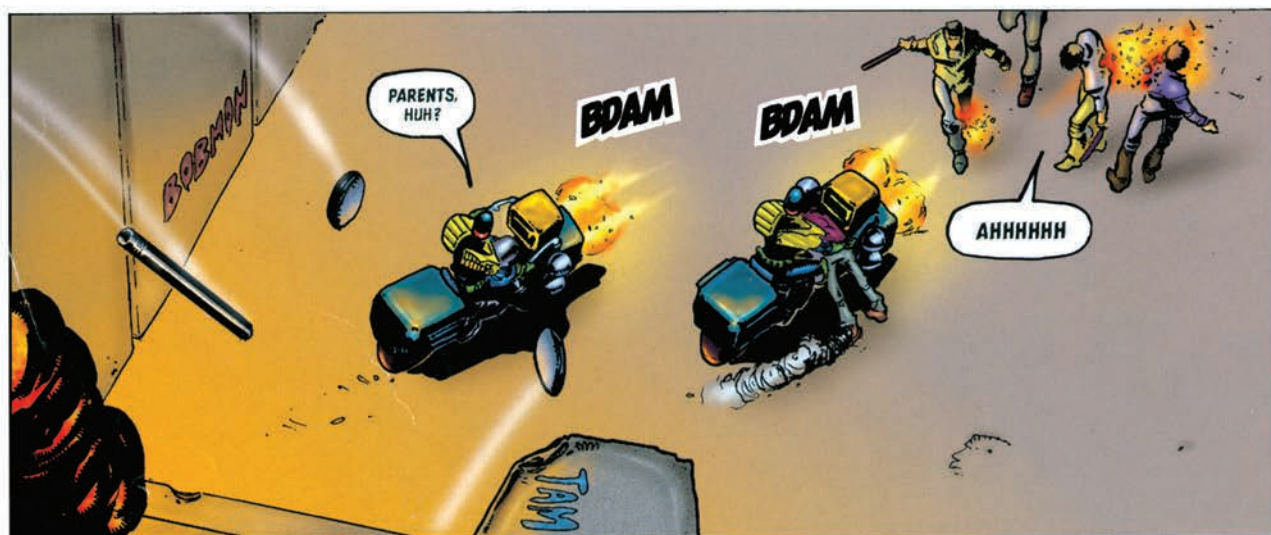




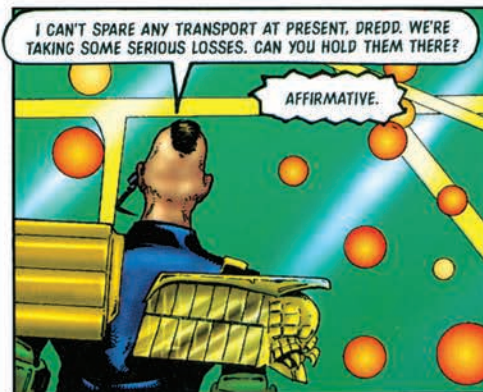














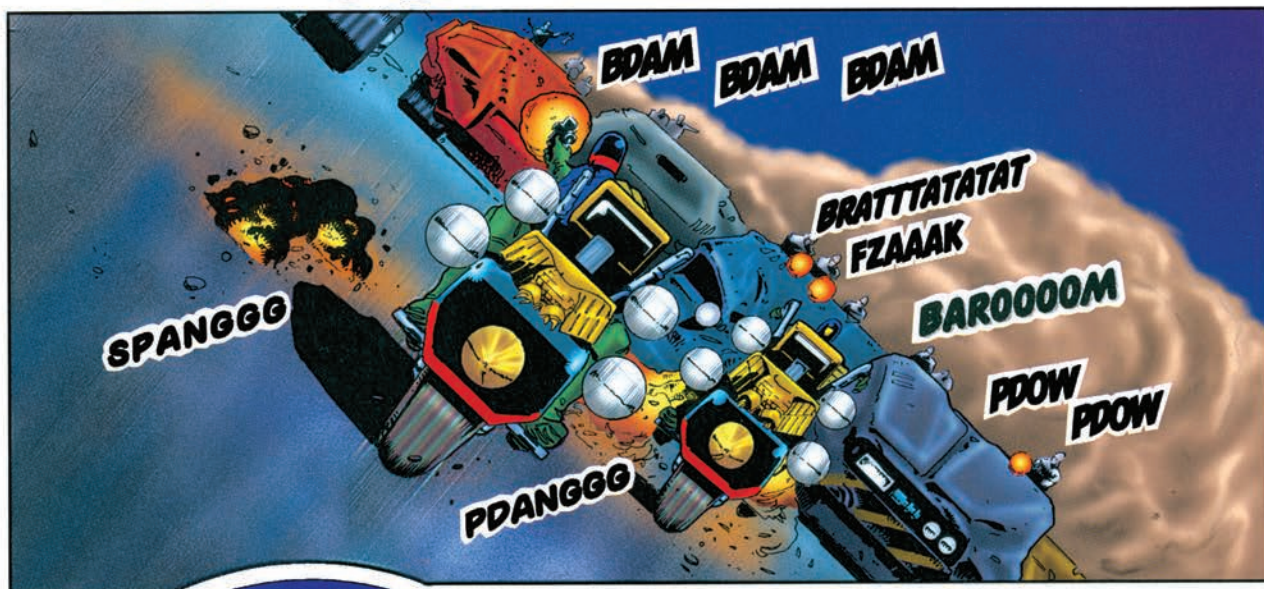
LUCKY I MET UP WITH YOU, SIR.  
I GOT SEPARATED FROM MY  
SUPERVISOR. IT'S HELL OUT THERE, HUH?



YOU STICK  
WITH US, ROOKIE.  
GET THAT HEAD  
WOUND ATTENDED  
TO.

GOOD GRUD!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER WITH YOU  
NOW, GREEEL?



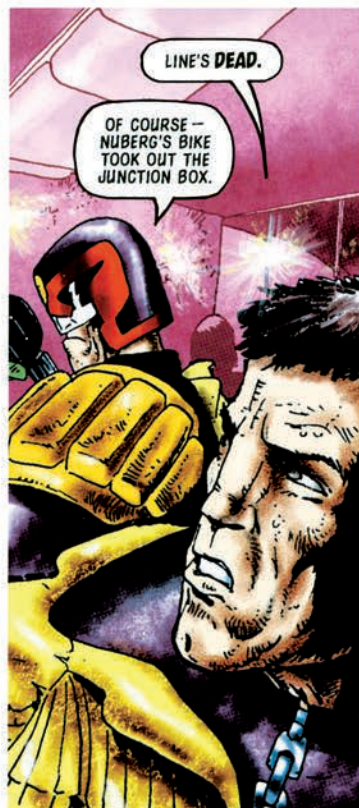
NEXT  
PROG

ONE WAY TRAFFIC!









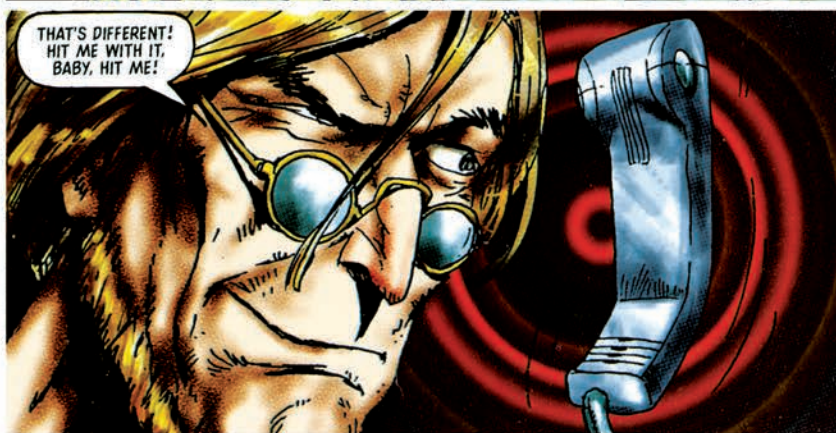
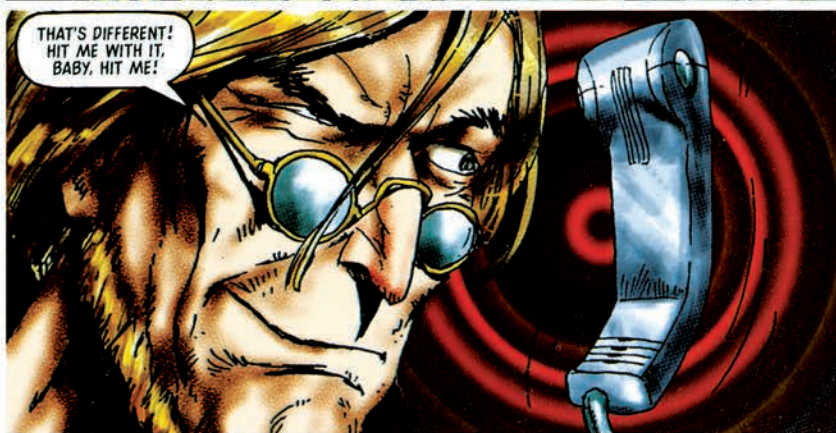




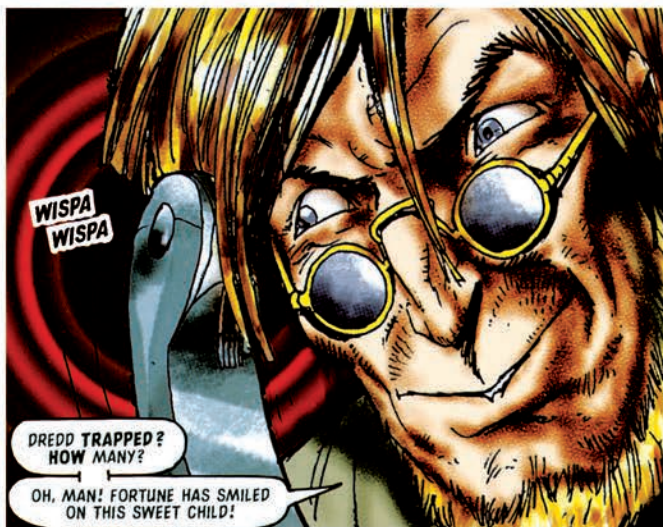












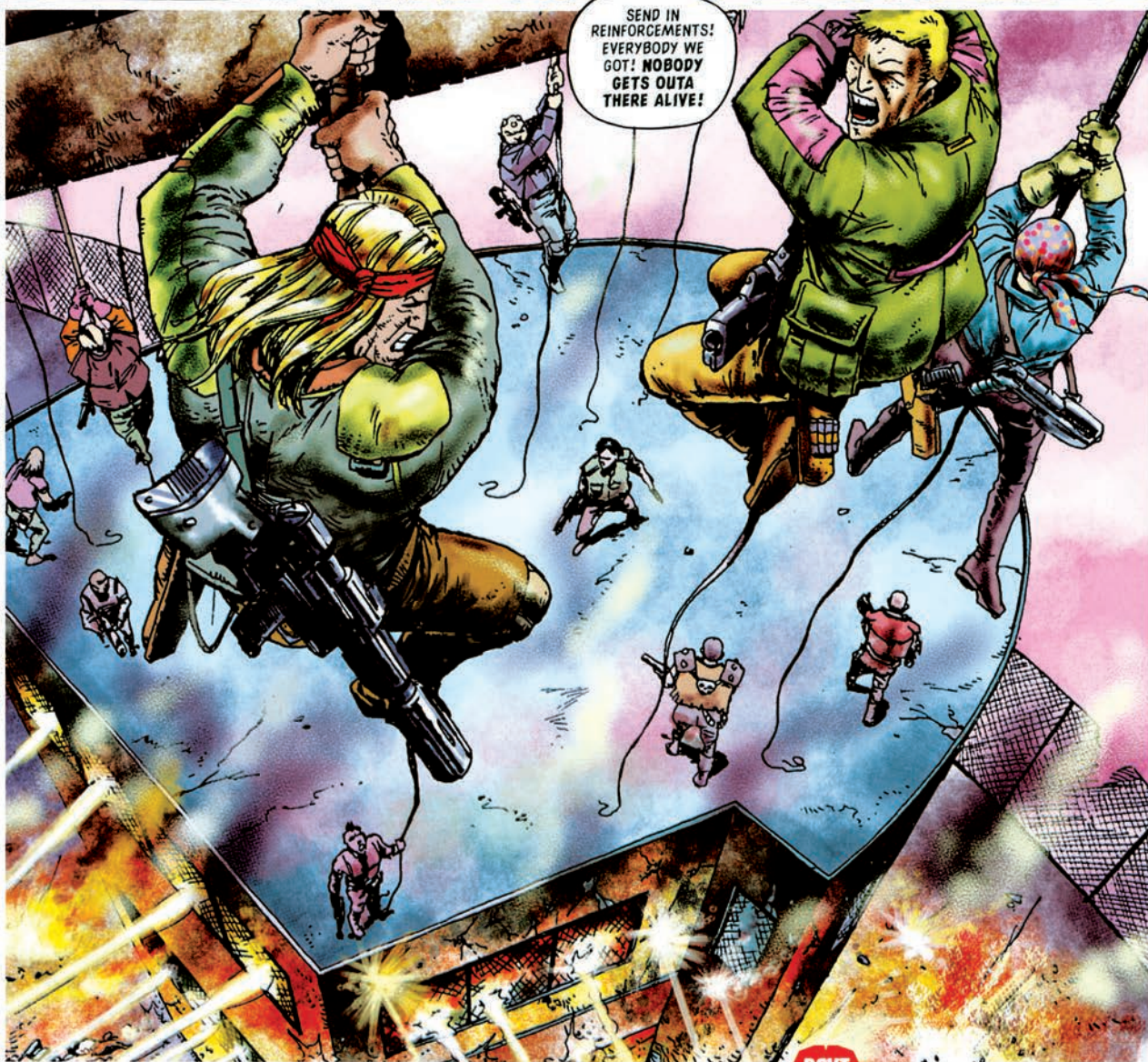
WISPA  
WISPA

DREDD TRAPPED?  
HOW MANY?

OH, MAN! FORTUNE HAS SMILED  
ON THIS SWEET CHILD!



BONGA BONG  
BONG BONG  
POKKA POKKA  
POKKA POKKA



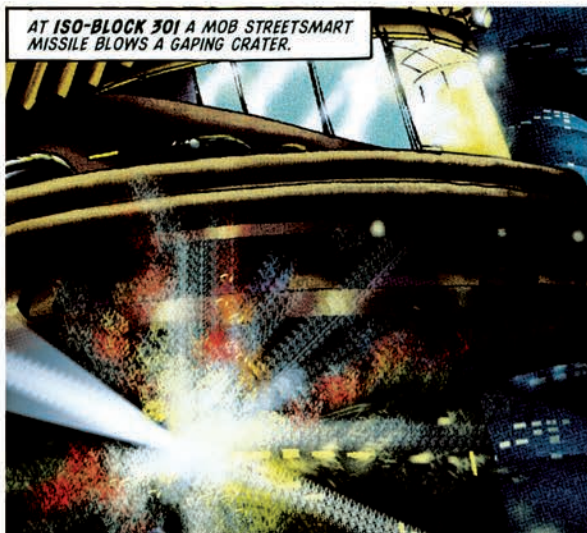
SEND IN  
REINFORCEMENTS!  
EVERYBODY WE  
GOT! NOBODY  
GETS OUTA  
THERE ALIVE!

**NEXT  
PROG** **HI-EX-CITEMENT!**





THE PIT'S AFLAME --



AT ISO-BLOCK 301 A MOB STREETSMART MISSILE BLOWS A GAPING CRATER.



AMONG THOSE TO EMERGE, FORMER JUDGE AND PSYCHOTIC KILLER WILSON PRIEST --

THE DEVIL IS ABROAD -- BUT FEAR NOT!

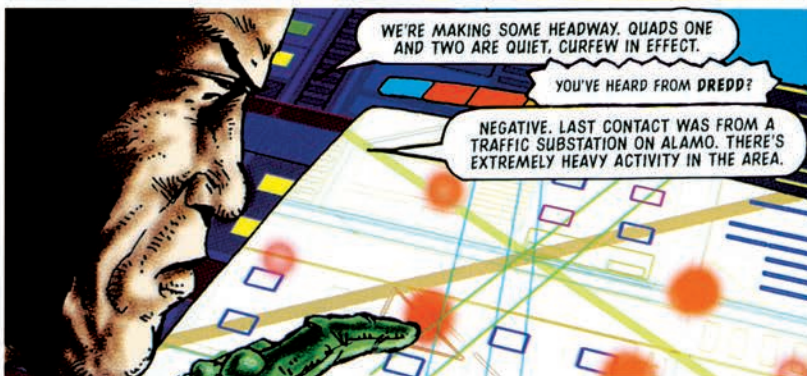


I SHALL ADMINISTER SALVATION!

AAAAHHHHH

SCRIPT  
JOHN WAGNER  
ART  
CARLOS EZOUERRA  
COLORS  
TOM FRAME









"WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHERE HE  
LIKES TO BE - IN THE THICK OF IT."



HI-EX!



HOW IS HE?

STILL LOSING BLOOD. I THINK A  
VEIN'S BEEN SEVERED. HIS ONLY  
CHANCE IS TO...TO OPERATE.

CAN YOU DO IT?



WITH THIS? I...I DON'T KNOW.  
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.

IT'LL BE A LONGER TIME FOR NUBERG.

ROOKIE, LEND A HAND HERE. GET NUBERG  
DOWN TO THE BASEMENT.





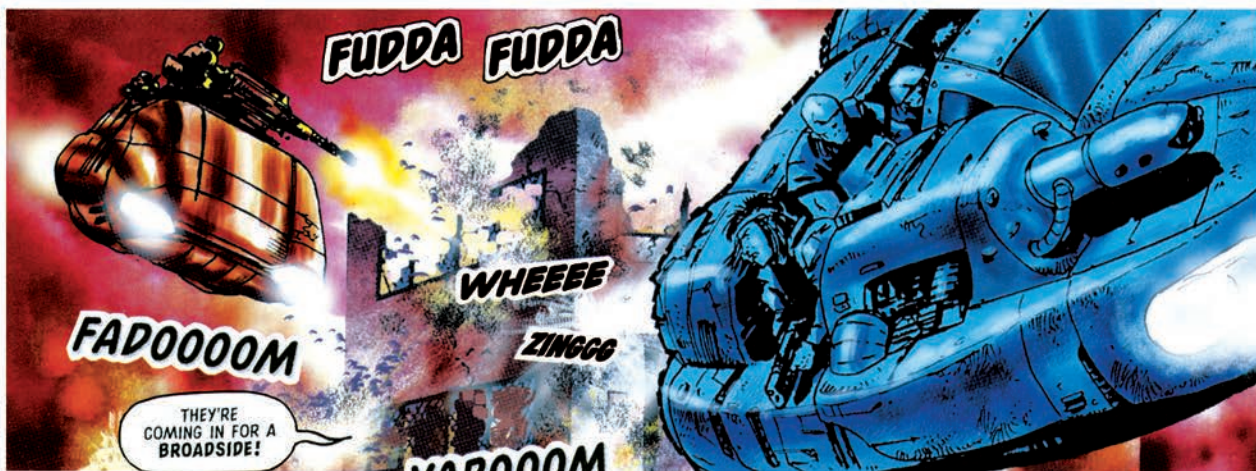
















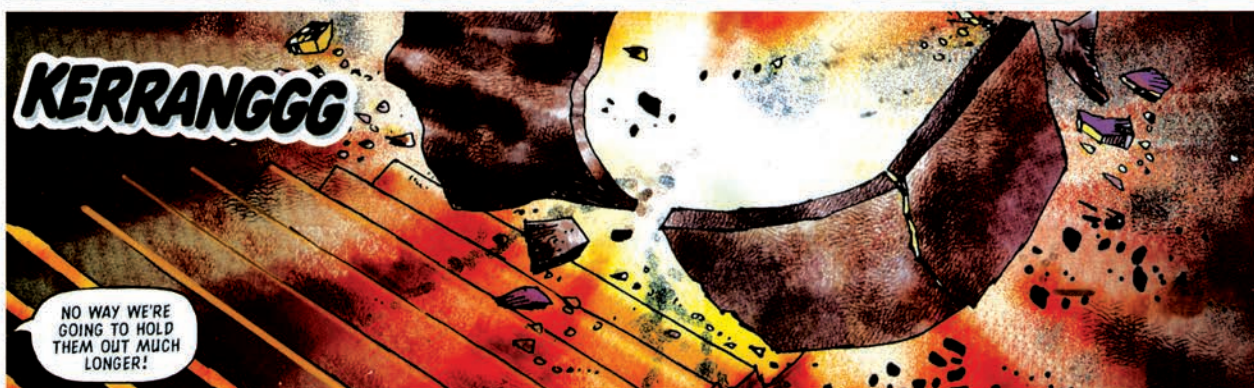
















SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, SIR --

WHAT IS IT, ROOKIE?



I WAS USING SOME OLD PAPER FILES TO MAKE A BED FOR NUBERG. I CAME ACROSS THESE.



THEY'RE TRAFFIC VIOLATIONS -- PARKING OFFENCES MAINLY. THEY'VE NEVER BEEN PAID. SOMEONE STUCK THEM IN A FILE AND FORGOT ABOUT THEM.

THERE'S ABOUT THREE HUNDRED OF THEM, SIR -- ALL IN THE SAME NAME.

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT:  
TRAFFIC VIOLATIONS  
VEHICLE OWNER:  
ALFONZE BONGOVITZ



GUARD THESE WITH YOUR LIFE, ROOKIE. IF I DON'T COME OUT OF THIS ALIVE, GIVE THEM TO URIS. HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO.

AND IT'S NOT ROOKIE ANYMORE. RECKON YOU'VE EARNED THAT FULL EAGLE. WELL DONE, SON.

THANK YOU, SIR!



GET READY TO OPEN THE RAMP!

YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE! IT'S SUICIDE!



IT'S NOT EXACTLY A STREET PARTY IN HERE, GIANT. IT'S ME THEY WANT. MAYBE IT'LL GIVE THE REST OF YOU A CHANCE!

NEXT PROG **LAST RITES?**



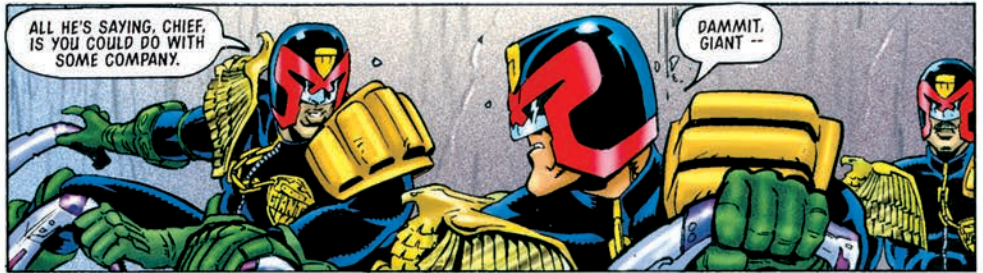


- JOHN WAGNER
- LEE SULLIVAN
- ALAN CRADDOCK
- TOM FRAME



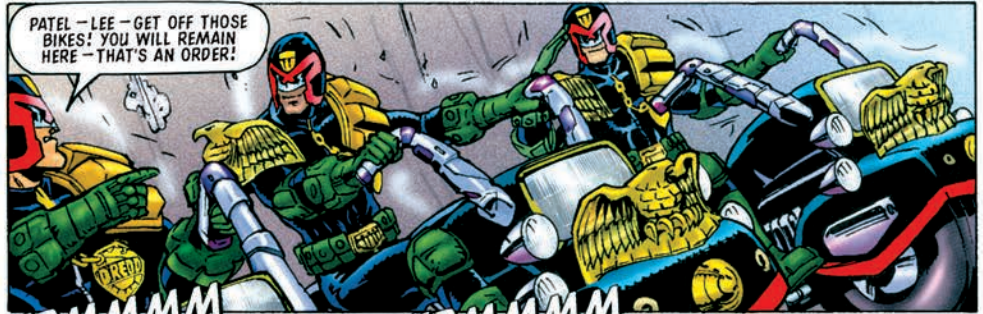
NO WAY YOU GO OUT THERE ALONE. BIG MAN.

GET OUT OF THE WAY, GUTHRIE!



ALL HE'S SAYING, CHIEF, IS YOU COULD DO WITH SOME COMPANY.

DAMMIT, GIANT --



PATEL - LEE - GET OFF THOSE BIKES! YOU WILL REMAIN HERE - THAT'S AN ORDER!

VRMMMM

VRMMMM



DIDN'T QUITE CATCH THAT, CHIEF.

SOUNDED TO ME LIKE --



RAISE THE RAMP!

AAAAHHH

HUH-?



# JUDGE DREDD

## THE PIT BONGO WAR

PART 8

IF WE GET OUT  
OF THIS ALIVE,  
YOU'RE ALL ON  
A CHARGE!

BDAM

BDAM

BDAM

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

ANHHHH

BAROOOM

PKOOOM

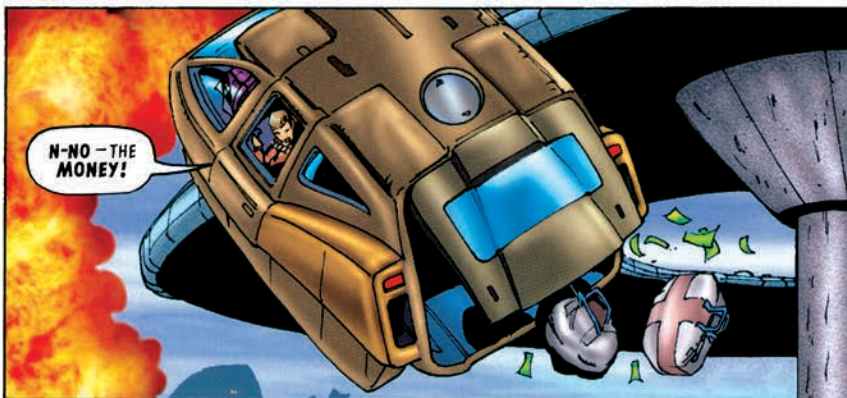
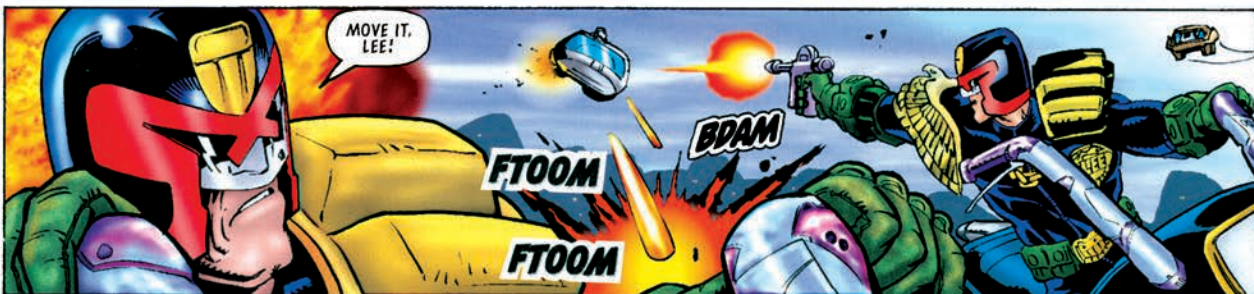
PKOOOM















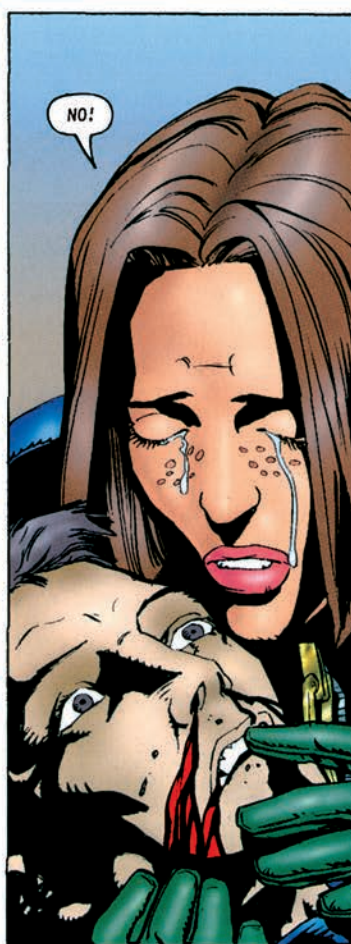














"THE BATTLE OF SUBSTATION ALAMO IS OVER."

MAKE WAY FOR THE HUMAN PINCUSHION.

I'LL... MAKE THE JOKES, MOUTH.

YOUR ACTION SAVED NUBERG'S LIFE, DOCTOR PATEL. IN RECOGNITION I'M PREPARED TO OVERLOOK THE CHARGES AGAINST YOU.

I COULD SURE USE A DRINK, JUDGE.

JUST A MINUTE, SIR. I'M THE ARRESTING OFFICER. I BELIEVE IT'S MY DECISION.

I'M NOT PREPARED TO OVERLOOK THE CHARGES AGAINST THIS MAN.

WH-WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JOEY?

I GUESS IT'S YOUR CALL, PATEL.

CHUCK PATEL. FOR THE CRIME OF LOOTING I SENTENCE YOU TO ONE YEAR'S ENCUBEMENT.

JOEY -

SUSPENDED -- PROVIDED YOU CHECK IN FOR A FULL TERM AT AN ALKY REHAB UNIT.

YOUR OWN FATHER! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

I'M SORRY ABOUT LEE, DEMARCO. IN MANY RESPECTS, HE WAS A FINE JUDGE.

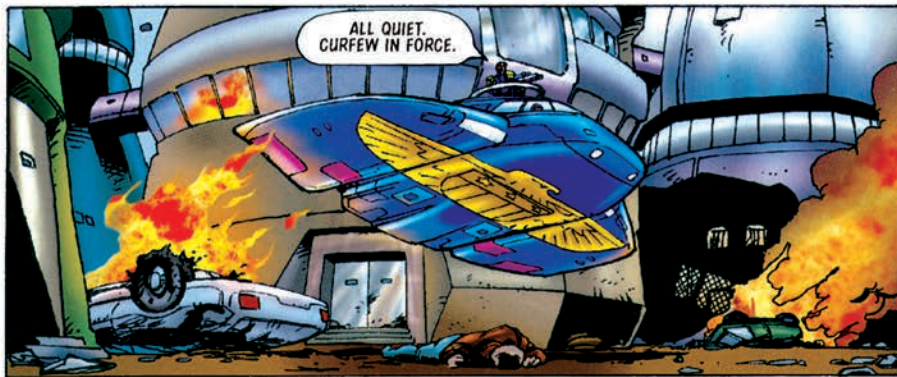


AT SECTOR HOUSE 301, **URIS** SKILFULLY MARSHALS HIS FORCES. . .

QUAD BY QUAD THE JUDGES REGAIN CONTROL OF THE STREETS.



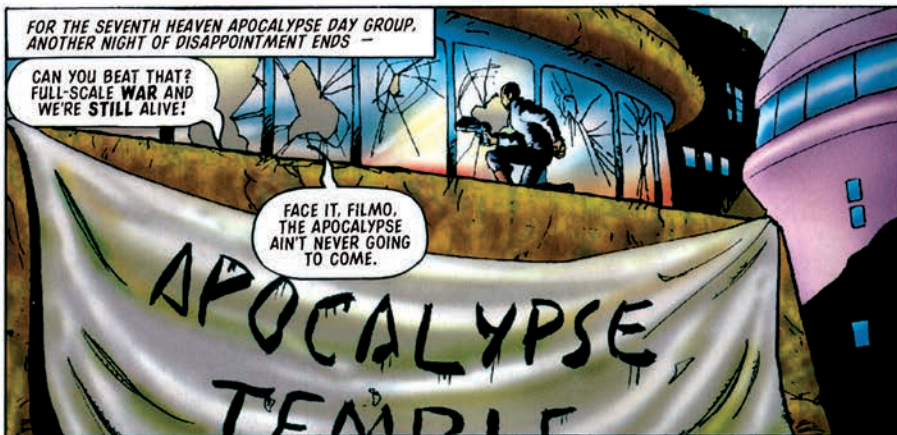
ALL QUIET.  
CURFEW IN FORCE.



FOR THE SEVENTH HEAVEN APOCALYPSE DAY GROUP,  
ANOTHER NIGHT OF DISAPPOINTMENT ENDS —

CAN YOU BEAT THAT?  
FULL-SCALE WAR AND  
WE'RE STILL ALIVE!

FACE IT, FILMO,  
THE APOCALYPSE  
AIN'T NEVER GOING  
TO COME.



GOOD  
TIDINGS!



I AM THE PRIEST! BRING  
FORTH YOUR SINNERS!

N-NO SINNERS  
HERE, FRIEND.

WE'RE A  
LAW-ABIDING  
LUNATIC FRINGE  
GROUP.



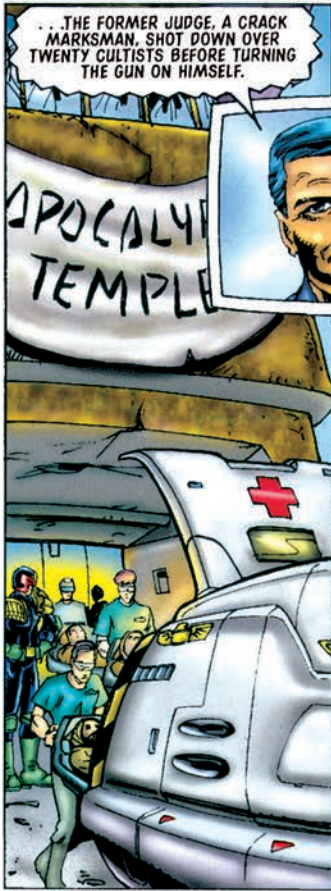
A LIKELY  
STORY!

**BARDOM  
BARDOM  
BARDOM**

AAAAHHH







... THE FORMER JUDGE, A CRACK MARKSMAN, SHOT DOWN OVER TWENTY CULTISTS BEFORE TURNING THE GUN ON HIMSELF.



ELSEWHERE IN THE PIT THE ARRESTS CONTINUE. SURPRISE NAME ON THE LIST, PREVIOUSLY UNTOUCHABLE MOBLORD FONZO BONGO -

ARREST ME?  
OH, MAN, I AIN'T HEARIN' THIS!



YOU HAVE NO EVIDENCE MR BONGO WAS INVOLVED IN LAST NIGHT'S DISTURBANCES.

NO, WE ALL KNOW HE COVERS HIS TRACKS TOO WELL. BUT I DO HAVE THIS.



A PARKING TICKET?

SEEMS ONE OF MY TRAFFIC OFFICERS FILED IT AND FORGOT ABOUT IT - NO DOUBT FOR SOME FINANCIAL CONSIDERATION.

RIDICULOUS. THE MOST HE CAN GIVE YOU IS THIRTY DAYS.



QUITE CORRECT. FORTUNATELY I HAVE OVER THREE HUNDRED SIMILAR FINES - ALSO UNPAID. SEEMS YOU'RE A SERIAL TRAFFIC OFFENDER, BONGO.



MULTIPLY THIRTY BY THREE HUNDRED AND WE'RE LOOKING AT APPROXIMATELY TWENTY FIVE YEARS.

MAXIMUM BUMMER!



LATER,  
AT SECTOR  
HOUSE 301 -

WE'VE DEALT THE CRIMINALS A BLOW THEY'LL TAKE A LONG  
TIME TO RECOVER FROM. URIS. CORRUPTION HAS BEEN WEEDED  
OUT, THE SECTOR HOUSE IS RUNNING SMOOTHLY.

IT'S ALL YOURS NOW.



IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE SERVING WITH YOU, SIR.  
I'VE LEARNED A LOT. MY APOLOGIES FOR ANY...  
REMARKS I MAY HAVE MADE.

ALREADY  
FORGOTTEN.



"I HAVE A GOOD TEAM HERE.  
WE'LL LOOK AFTER THE PIT.  
DON'T WORRY."



THE  
END





**COVERS GALLERY**





# 2000 ad

IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY FEATURING

PROG  
#970  
18 DEC  
E1  
AUS  
\$3.45

JUDGE



DREDD

## THE PIT

DUMPING GROUND FOR EVERY MISFIT  
AND LOWLIFE IN MEGA-CITY ONE...

AND THAT'S JUST  
THE JUDGES!







# 2000 AD

IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY FEATURING

PROG  
#974  
12 JAN



AUS  
\$3.45

## JUDGE



## DREDD

# DREAD

THE MAN IN BLACK!

SECTOR HOUSE 301  
HAS NO SECRETS  
FROM JUDGE DREDD



9 770262 284081





# 2000 AD

IN ORB

SUNDAY FEATURING

PROG  
# 987  
12 APR



AUS  
\$3.35

JU

DREDD

## DEMARCO UNZIPPED!

*WILL HER SECRET  
AFFAIR BE  
UNCOVERED  
BY DREDD?*

## BIG BANG!

*THE END FOR CANON  
FODDER INSIDE?*

## PLUS!

**SINISTER DEXTER  
ROGUE TROOPER  
R.A.M. RAIDERS**







# 2000 AD

IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY FEATURING

PROG  
#990  
03 MAY



AUS  
\$3.35

**JUDGE**



**DREDD**

***FREE!***

**MEGA-POSTER  
SNEAK PREVIEW  
OF PROG 1000**

***new!***

**SINISTER DEXTER  
R.A.M. RAIDERS  
VECTOR 13**



9 770262 284081





# 2000 ad

IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY FEATURING

## JUDGE DREDD

PROG  
#994  
31 MAY



AUS  
\$3.35

### BONGO WAR!

WILL JUDGE DREDD  
LOSE CONTROL OF  
THE CAULDRON  
THAT IS THE PIT?

### TAX WAR!

MANY UNHAPPY  
RETURNS FOR  
SINISTER  
DEXTER?

### SECRET WAR!

VECTOR 13  
HAS THE FACTS!







# 2000 AD

IN ORBIT EVERY SATURDAY FEATURING

**JUDGE**



**DREDD**

PROG  
199  
JUL  
£1  
AUS  
\$3.35

# 999!

**DREDD RIDES TO  
THE RESCUE**



**DOUBLE-LENGTH  
FINAL EPISODE**

**THE**

# PIT



9 770262 284081

99



## JOHN WAGNER

**John Wagner** has been scripting for *2000 AD* for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Ace Trucking*, *Al's Baby*, *Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of *2000 AD* his credits include *Star Wars*, *Lobo*, *The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.



## CARLOS EZQUERRA

As co-creator of *Judge Dredd* **Carlos Ezquerra** designed the classic original costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. He also co-created *Strontium Dog*. He has also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Al's Baby* and *Cursed Eath Koburn* amongst many others. Outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Ezquerra first illustrated *Third World War* in *Crisis* magazine, and has since become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on *Adventures in the Rifle Brigade*, *Bloody Mary*, *Just a Pilgrim*, *Condors* and *The Magnificent Kevin*. He also pencilled two special *Preacher* episodes.

## COLIN MACNEIL

Since joining *2000 AD* in 1986 **Colin MacNeil** has worked on many strips, including *Chopper* – Song of the Surfer and *Strontium Dog* – The Final Solution. He went on to collaborate with John Wagner on the award winning *Judge Dredd* – America for the *Judge Dredd Magazine*. He has also worked on *Shimura*, *Maelstrom* and *Fiends of the Eastern Front* – Stalingrad. Most recently working on *Judge Dredd* – Total War, Cadet, Mutants in Mega-City One and Emphatically Evil: The Life and Crimes of P J Maybe. He also provided the atmospheric artwork on *Bloodquest* for Games Workshop. He also enjoys creating large abstract paintings. He says it's art therapy!

## ALEX RONALD

**Alex Ronald** has contributed to *Judge Dredd*, *Missionary Man*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Sinister Dexter* and *Vector 13*. His work has also been published in Caliber Comics' anthology *Negative Burn*.

## LEE SULLIVAN

**Lee Sullivan** has pencilled *Black Light*, *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mercy Heights* and *Vector 13* for *2000 AD*, and has also contributed to *Death's Head*, *Doctor Who*, *Robocop* and *Spawn*.